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PREFACE.

THIS book has been abridged from the larger work recently published, for two objects : to furnish a compact manual of devotion and of sacred music for vestry, conference, and social meetings ; and, at the same time, to extend the advantages of the Hymn and Tune Book to a considerable number of churches in which for various reasons a smaller book was desirable. In arranging the hymns, both objects have been kept in view ; so that every page has at least one full hymn for the usual services of the church, and generally some shorter selections better adapted for use in the informal singing of the conference meeting.

The running titles at the top of the pages will in most cases be found to be descriptive of the hymns below, although changes in the arrangement of the hymns have occasioned a want of agreement in some instances.

A few pieces of music have been added, especially adapted for use in conference meetings, and also one or two favorite chants.



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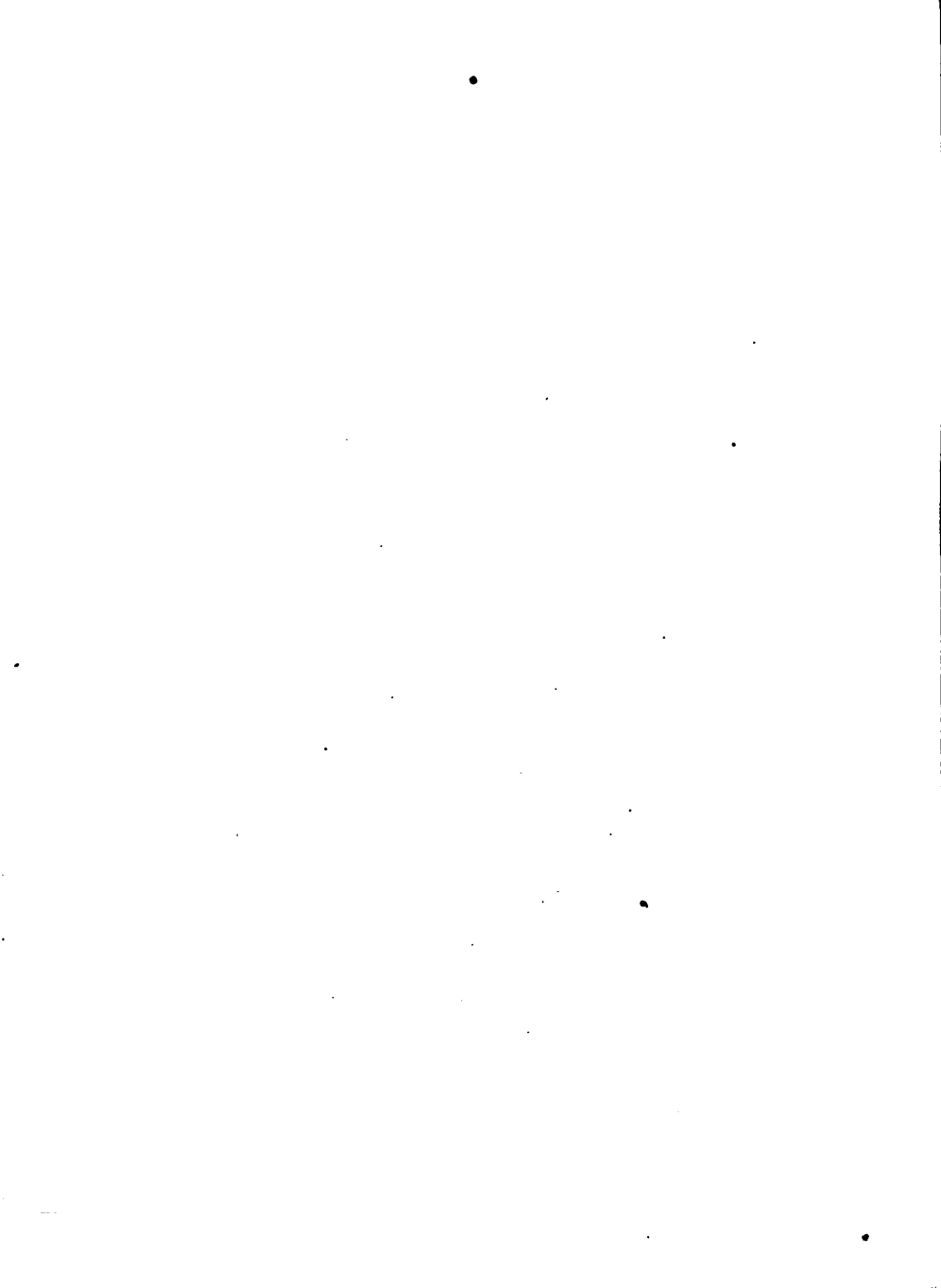


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SERVICES.

First Service.

I. Sentences to be read by the Minister.

THE Lord is in his holy temple. Let all the earth keep silence before him.

The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon him ; unto all who call upon him in truth.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found ; call ye upon him while he is near.

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts : and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him ; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Oh worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness ! fear before him, all the earth.

II. Hymn.

III. Prayer.

Minister. O Lord ! show thy mercy upon us ;

People. And grant us thy salvation.

Minister. O Lord ! make clean our hearts within us ;

People. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Minister. O God ! who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom, defend us, thy servants, in all assaults of our enemies ;

People. That we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord.

Minister. O Lord, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to this day! defend us in the same with thy mighty power;

People. And grant that we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thee, may be righteous in thy sight, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Minister. O Lord, our heavenly Father, Lord of lords and King of kings! we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the President of the United States, and all others in authority; to fill them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit; and incline them to walk in thy way, and to do thy will. Grant that all our laws, and the administering thereof, may be for thy glory and the building up of thy kingdom of righteousness, freedom, and peace.

People. Almighty God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, send down on all ministers of the gospel, and on all Christian congregations, the healthful spirit of thy grace; and, that they may please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing.

Minister. O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind! we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldst be pleased to make thy ways known to them, thy saving health to all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess to be Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in the unity of the spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life.

People. We commend to thy fatherly goodness all who are in any ways afflicted in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee

to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions.

Minister. Father of all mercies, we give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace and the hope of glory. We beseech thee to give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving ourselves up to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People. Almighty God, fulfil now, we pray thee, the desires and petitions of thy people, according to thy perfect wisdom and goodness: granting us, in this world, knowledge of thy truth; and, in the world to come, life everlasting.

Minister and People. Unto thee, God and Father of all, blessed for ever, be glory given through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here may be introduced, at the discretion of the Minister, special or other seasonable prayers, either extempore or from the collection of Prayers.

IV. Scripture Lesson.

V. Hymn.

VI. Sermon or Addresses.

VII. *After the Sermon, there may be a pause for silent Prayer, followed by the Lord's Prayer, said by all the Congregation.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,

•

as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

VIII. *Congregational Hymn, all standing.*

IX. *Benediction.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen.

After the Benediction, it is recommended that the Congregation reverently pause a short time, before leaving their places.

Second Service.

I. Sentences to be read by the Minister.

FROM the rising of the sun, unto the going down of the same,
the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth in his sight as incense, and the lifting up of our hands as an evening sacrifice.

Let us come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

II. Hymn.

III. Prayer.

Minister. Give ear, O Lord! unto our prayer;

People. And attend unto the voice of our supplications.

Minister. Not as we would, but as we can, we bring our offerings. Let thy mercy be upon us.

People. Graciously hear and accept, O Lord, our heavenly Father! the petitions of our hearts; and grant us thy mercy, according to our great need and thine exceeding fulness.

Minister. O God! who art ever good and merciful, save us, we beseech thee, from wandering thoughts, low desires, and vain imaginations, and from the waste of our time and neglect of thy warnings.

People. Save us from idle words and corrupt communications; .

from an impatient and discontented mind; from hatred and wrath; from all selfishness, uncharitableness, and deadly sin.

Minister. Almighty Father, who hast given thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification, help us to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve thee in pureness of life, and finally pass the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection. Grant to us to be poor in spirit, that ours may be the kingdom of heaven; give to us godly sorrow and mourning for sin, that we may be comforted; meekness, that we may inherit the earth; hunger and thirst after righteousness, that we may be filled.

People. Grant unto us to be merciful, that we may obtain mercy; to be pure in heart, that we may see God; to be peacemakers, that we may be called the children of God; and to be patient in all suffering, that our reward may be great in heaven. May we let our light so shine before men, that they may see our good works, and glorify thee.

Minister. As we come here to pray, may we forgive, if we have aught against any brother; as we hope to be forgiven of thee, against whom our sins are so many and so great. May our obedience not stop with the outward act, but be of the heart. May all our communications be in the simplicity of truth.

People. May we be ready to impart to those who have need, and not turn away from the suffering and destitute. Help us to love our enemies; to bless them that curse us; to do good to them that hate us, and to pray for them that despitefully use us.

Minister. May we not be anxious about the morrow, but trust in thee. May we not chiefly desire to lay up earthly treasures, but rather treasures in heaven. May we earnestly strive to enter in at the strait gate, and to go in the narrow way that leadeth unto life.

People. So we pray, O Father! that we may be of those who both hear and do the words of the Lord; that, in the storm and

tempest, our house may stand ; that our hopes may not fail us in the hour of judgment.'

Minister. Lord of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of thy name ; increase in us true religion ; nourish us with all goodness ; and, of thy great mercy, keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People. Graciously hear us, O Lord God ! and have mercy upon us, as we do put our trust in thee.

Minister and People. Unto thee, the Father of Jesus Christ, our Father and God, be honor and praise for ever. Amen.

Here may be introduced, at the discretion of the Minister, other seasonable Prayers, either extempore or from the collection of Prayers.

IV. Scripture Lesson.

V. Hymn.

VI. Sermon or Addresses.

VII. *After the Sermon, there may be a suitable pause for silent Prayer ; closing with the Lord's Prayer, to be said by Minister and People.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

VIII. Congregational Hymn ; the People standing.

IX. Benediction.

MAY the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Jesus Christ our Lord ! Amen.

After the Benediction, it is recommended that the Congregation should reverently pause a short time, before leaving their places.

Introductions.

In place of the Opening Sentences and Hymn as given in the Services, the following Introductions may be used, in which the Sentences and Hymns are to be read and sung responsively by Minister and People.

FIRST INTRODUCTION.

HYMN 1.

OH come, let us worship and bow down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker; for he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

FIRST STANZA: "Come, thou Almighty King," &c.

WHEREWITH shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God? He hath shown thee, O man! what is good: and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly before thy God; for without holiness no man shall see the Lord.

SECOND STANZA: "Come, thou all-gracious Lord," &c.

IN thee, O God! I put my trust. Thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave. Thou wilt show me the path of life. In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.

THIRD STANZA: "Never from us depart," &c.

SECOND INTRODUCTION.

HYMN 27.

THE hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

FIRST STANZA.

COME unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

SECOND STANZA.

DRAW nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. The Lord is nigh to them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. Thus saith the Lord: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

THIRD STANZA.

OH send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me, let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles. Then will I go unto the altar of God; unto God, my exceeding joy. This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

FOURTH STANZA.

Prayers.

INVOCATION AND ASCRIPTION.

O GOD, thou needest no words of ours to praise thee ; but we lift our words of praise and supplication, so that we may be blessed in the sense of thy presence. We reverence thy power, we worship thy wisdom, we adore thy justice, we are gladdened by thy love, we are blessed by our communion with thee. We know that thou needest no sacrifice at our hands, nor any offering at our lips ; but we bow our faces before thee with humble hearts, and worship thee, the only living and true God, the Maker of heaven and earth, the Father of all souls. We adore thee for thy bounty, which ever provides for us and all thy creatures ; for thy wise and fatherly discipline, which blesses while it chastens ; for thy free grace, which offers to us all eternal life ; for thine eternal pity and love, which enfolds us, and serves us, and blesses us, without stint or ceasing.

CONFESSION.

FATHER, we confess to thee that we are wanderers from thy way, that we forget thy holy laws, that we are willingly led astray by the vain and delusive promises of this world ; that we often harden our hearts against the voice of thy truth, and the pleadings of thy Holy Spirit ; that by excess or abuse we pervert thy gifts, meant in mercy, to the harm of our souls and bodies, which are both thine. We rejoice to believe that our sins, great as

they are, are less than thy forgiving love. We bless thee for the free offers of thy mercy that have come to us through our Lord and Saviour, who, when we were yet sinners, died for us, to redeem us from our bondage to evil, and to lead us back to our Father's house. May we gladly and gratefully accept thy gracious offers of peace, and turn to thee with our whole hearts.

THE SAME.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from thy ways, like lost sheep; we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts; we have offended against thy holy laws; we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord! have mercy upon us; spare thou those who confess their faults, restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus, our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father! that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy name.

FOR STRENGTH TO RESIST TEMPTATION.

WE call to mind in our prayers the temptations which daily meet and entice us, and pray for strength to resist and overcome them. Arm us for the duty which thou givest us to do; make us strong to bear every cross, patient and earnest to do every day's work in its season, and help us in all difficulty and danger to acquit ourselves like men. Deliver us from the fire of inordinate passion, save us from the chill of worldly ambition and selfish lust of gain; and following him who was tempted in like manner as we are, yet was without sin, may we live honest and pure lives, in godliness and filial love to thee.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF LOVE.

SEND forth into our hearts the spirit of love, that casteth out fear, and maketh the soul to cry, Abba, Father. May we love thee with sincere hearts fervently, and strive to make our love manifest in words of purity and deeds of mercy, justice, and charity. May we love each other with a holy love, full of kindness, patience, gentleness, and forgiveness ; not seeking our own, but each another's good. May we diligently endeavor to imitate thy universal and inexhaustible love ; loving not alone those who are dear to us by sympathy, and ties of kindred and affection, but loving also our enemies, if we have any, and those who are far from us in spirit and life, seeking to do them good. And when our earthly life is passed, may we enter the home of thy love in a better and happier world, to be blessed and to bless in the interchange of all loving affections for ever.

THANKS FOR LIFE AND ITS BLESSINGS.

WE thank thee, O Father ! for the mercies thou bestowest upon us ; for the gift of life ; for the bodies which thou hast wondrously framed ; for the immortal spirit thou hast made for a season to dwell therein ; for all the faculties of our minds and the affections of our hearts. We thank thee for the continuance of life ; for the seeing of the eye, and the hearing of the ear ; for the use of reason ; for the daily bounties of thy providence, and the higher gifts of thy grace in Christ Jesus, our Lord ; for the joys and comforts of this present life, and the blessed hope of a better life to come.

PRAYER FOR SUBMISSION.

O GOD, our Father ! thou pitiest us, and carest for us with a love tenderer than that of a mother for her child. Let us not distrust thy love, or ever doubt thy wisdom, in the allotments of life. Lead us in the way thou choosest, though it be a way we know not,

and would not of our own accord choose for ourselves. Help us both to do and to bear what is thy will, with faithful and loving hearts. And we will trust thee to save us from all real evil, and to redeem the trials and sorrows we may have to bear, to be blessings at last to our souls.

May all conspire to the improvement and establishment of our virtue; and may we be conducted by thy wise and loving hand through all the dangers of this mortal life, and brought to our everlasting rest in the heavenly home, through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer.

FOR THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

O GOD! let thy mercy descend on the Church of the Lord everywhere; purify it by thy Spirit, and preserve it from all enemies. Especially we pray that it may be raised above bigotry and uncharitableness, and made one in the spirit of faith and love, even though it be divided in opinions and forms. Fill the souls of Christians, and fill our souls, with a deep and loving zeal for the Master. May all confess him with the lips and in their lives. May all be zealous in every good word and work; in relieving human want and distress, in proclaiming the glad tidings to the poor, and in contending against every vice and immorality, every evil custom and foolish fashion. So may the Church be a living church, beautiful in spirit and mighty in its power, till the saving truth of Jesus shall reach every land and class and person.

FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT.

SEND upon us the power of thy Spirit, and may it come to our hearts, and enter in and dwell there, and make us feel that our God is not one afar off, but near us, dwelling in us, and revealing to us his love and power and truth. May we feel that neither height nor depth nor distance nor darkness can hide us from thy presence, or separate us from thy Spirit. Come now, O

Father! to us, and touch our souls, till we feel the thrill and the joy of thy immediate presence, and sanctify us in thought, desire, and affection.

FOR THE NEW LIFE.

WE bless thee, O God, our heavenly Father! for the life thou givest, after and higher than the life of the natural birth, when our souls awake to the knowledge and love of thee, and of spiritual things. We thank thee for the power of Christ's word; which whoso hears and receives with faith and love, he becomes a new creature, sees a new light shining on life, lives for new ends, is led by new and higher motives, and feels a pure desire to press on to perfection. O Father! give us now this life, and new measures of it, if we have it already in part; make Jesus to be more to us than he has been, and greater and more glorious, the one object we love best to look upon, until he shall be formed in us the hope of glory, and become the honored law of our daily words and actions.

FOR PERSEVERANCE IN WELL-DOING.

THOU, O God! art continually working for the good of thy creatures; and though we forget thee, and go in evil ways of our own seeking, thou art not wearied, but still doest us good; and by thy Spirit movest us to penitence and reformation, and heapest up for us rich treasures of grace and loving compassion. May we not be soon weary, or easily discouraged when temptation is strong, and the spirit weak, and difficulties rise up in our way. May we be willing to endure hardness, and patiently to bear with disappointment, and go on in the way of duty, and persevere in well-doing, that we may in due time reap immortal life. May we run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, our glorious Leader and the Captain of our salvation, who, for the glory that was set before him, endured the cross.

FOR ZEAL IN DOING GOOD.

BREATHE into us thy loving Spirit, O God, our merciful Father! that we may truly love our fellow-beings, and rejoice continually in doing them good. If we cannot do great things, let us not be too proud to do little things, but be ready and glad to serve thee, by serving man, even in the least acts of kindness. May the spirit of kindness fill our hearts and rule our tongues, and prompt our actions, in all the relations of life, at home and abroad, towards those above us, as well as to those less favored than ourselves. May we be gentle and long-suffering in temper, not easily provoked, answering evil with good, both in word and deed, that we may be in truth thy children, and followers of the dear Lord, who went about doing good.

FOR HOME RELIGION.

HELP us to show our piety at home, by patience and gentleness and forbearance towards each other, and especially to the young. May we deny the promptings of selfishness, and love of ease and bodily comforts, and find our joy in serving more than in being served, in giving rather than in getting, in ministering to the happiness of those who are dear to us, and filling their lives with the sweet joy that comes from a pure and fervent love.

THAT WE MAY IMITATE CHRIST.

HELP us to keep daily and hourly before our souls the example of Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Leader. May we strive to imitate his purity, his humility, his meek, peaceful, and sympathizing spirit, his resignation to thy will, his diligence in doing good. May we have the temper as well as the faith of Christians, and walk in all respects worthy of our high calling, and press on towards the full stature of the Christian life.

THAT GOD'S WILL BE DONE.

GRANT unto us such things as shall be good for us, though we do not pray for them or desire them; and deny us such things as would be hurtful to us, though we should earnestly desire them: and lead us in thy way. Order all things for us as seemeth right in thy sight, and do us good; and so let thy will be done in our lives, and done in all the earth, and thy kingdom come.

CLOSING PRAYERS.

LORD of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of thy name; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALmighty GOD, who hast given us grace at this time, with one accord, to make our common supplications unto thee, and hast promised by thy beloved Son, that, where two or three are gathered together in his name, thou wilt grant their requests,—fulfil now, O Lord! the desires and petitions of thy servants as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMNS AND TUNES.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.



1. *Solemn Invocation.* ANONYMOUS.

1 COME, thou Almighty King!
 Help us thy name to sing;
 Help us to praise!
 Father all-glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come and reign over us,
 Ancient of Days!

2 Come, thou all-gracious Lord,
 By heaven and earth adored!
 Our prayer attend!
 Come, and thy children bless;
 Give thy good word success;
 Make thine own holiness
 On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
 Rule thou in every heart,
 Hence, evermore.
 Thy sovereign majesty
 May we in glory see,
 And to eternity
 Love and adore.

2. *Let there be Light.* MARRIOTT

THOU, whose Almighty word
 Chaos and darkness heard,
 And took their flight!
 Hear us, we humbly pray;
 And, where the Gospel day
 Sheds not its glorious ray,
 Let there be light.

SILVER STREET. S.M.



3.

Call to Worship. Ps. 96. WATTS.

- 1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are his work, and not our own;
He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

4.

The Sower. MONTGOMERY.

- 1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed:
Broadcast it o'er the land!

2

- 2 Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Drop it upon the rock!

3

- 3 The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale and plain 'tis found:
Go forth, then, everywhere!

4

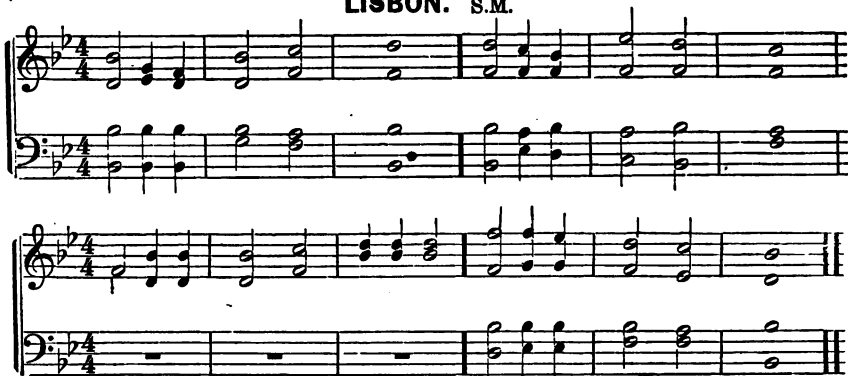
- 4 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

5.

Enjoyment in Worship. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

- 1 SWEET is the task, O Lord!
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise thy name, and hear thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.
- 2 To songs of praise and joy
Be every sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven!

LISBON. S.M.

6. *The Sabbath welcomed.* WATTS.

- 1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!
- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here may we sit, and see him here,
And love and praise and pray.
3. One day amid the place
Where Christ, my Lord, has been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

7. *Praise.* MONTGOMERY.

- 1 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

- 2 Oh for the living flame,
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And raise to heaven our thought!

8. *The Sabbath.* BULFINCH.

- 1 LORD! in this sacred hour,
Within thy courts, we bend,
And bless thy love, and own thy power,
Our Father and our Friend!
- 2 But thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod,
Nor only is the day thine own
When man draws near to God.
- 3 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy sabbath, the stupendous march
Of grand eternity.
- 4 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light!

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

9. *Surrounding the Mercy Seat.* J. TAYLOR.

- 1 FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes and fond desires,
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.
From the Fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes;
Mercy from above proclaiming,
Peace and pardon from the skies,
- 2 Who may share this great salvation? —
Every pure and humble mind;
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the dross of guilt refined:
Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none;
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.
- 3 Every stain of guilt abhorring,
Firm and bold in virtue's cause;
Still thy Providence adoring,
Faithful subjects to thy laws, —
Lord! with favor still attend us,
Bless us with thy wondrous love;
Thou, our sun and shield, defend us:
All our hope is from above.

10. *Divine Love.* WESLEY'S COL.

- 1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Father! thou art all compassion, —
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.
- 2 Breathe, oh breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find, thy promised rest.
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Graciously come down, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.

11. *Dedication to God.* ANON.

- 1 HOLY Father, thou hast taught me
I should live to thee alone;
Year by year thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.
When I wandered, thou hast found me;
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still thine arm has been around me,
All my paths were in thy sight.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.



2 I would trust in thy protecting,
 Wholly rest upon thine arm;
 Follow wholly thy directing,
 Thou mine only guard from harm.
 Keep me from mine own undoing,
 Help me turn to thee when tried;
 Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
 Keep me ever at thy side.

12. *Sabbath Morning.* ANONYMOUS.

1 WELCOME, welcome, quiet morning,
 Welcome is this holy day;
 Now the sabbath morn, returning,
 Shows a week has passed away.
 Let us think how time is gliding;
 Soon the longest life departs;
 Nothing human is abiding,
 Save the love of humble hearts.

2 Love to God, and to our neighbor,
 Makes our purest happiness;
 Vain the wish, the care, the labor,
 Earth's poor trifles to possess.

Father, now one prayer we raise thee:
 Give an humble, grateful heart;
 Never let us cease to praise thee,
 Never from thy fear depart.

13. "The Lord is in his holy temple." ANON.

1 God is in his holy temple:
 Earthly thoughts, be silent now,
 While with reverence we assemble,
 And before his presence bow.
 He is with us now and ever,
 When we call upon his name,
 Aiding every good endeavor,
 Guiding every upward aim.

2 God is in his holy temple, —
 In the pure and holy mind;
 In the reverent heart and simple;
 In the soul from sense refined:
 Then let every low emotion
 Banished far and silent be,
 And our souls in pure devotion,
 Lord, be temples worthy thee!

THATCHER. S.M.

HANDEL.

14. *Invitation to the House of God.* E. TAYLOR.

- 1 COME to the house of prayer,
O thou afflicted! come;
The God of peace shall meet thee there;
He makes that house his home.
- 2 Come to the house of praise,
Ye who are happy now;
In sweet accord your voices raise,
In kindred homage bow.
- 3 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow; your voices raise;
Let not your hearts his praise disown
Who gives the power to praise.
- 4 Thou, whose benignant eye
In mercy looks on all;
Who seest the tear of misery,
And hear'st the mourner's call, —
- 5 Up to thy dwelling-place
Bear our frail spirits on,
Till they outstrip time's tardy pace,
And heaven on earth be won.

15. *The Lord's Prayer.* MONTGOMERY.

- 1 OUR heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now!
Thy name be hallowed far and near,
To thee all nations bow.
- 2 Thy kingdom come; thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.
- 3 Our daily bread supply,
While by thy word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive as we forgive.
- 4 From dark temptation's power
Our feeble hearts defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.
- 5 Thine, then, for ever be
Glory and power divine;
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are thine.

WANSTED. 7s.



16.

Humble Worship.

BOWRING.

- 1 WHEN before thy throne we kneel,
Filled with awe and holy fear,
Teach us, O our God! to feel
All thy sacred presence near.
- 2 Check each proud and wandering thought,
When on thy great name we call:
Man is naught, is less than naught;
Thou, our God, art all in all.
- 3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we
In this vale of darkness dwell,
Yet presume to look to thee
'Midst thy light ineffable.
- 4 Oh, receive the praise that dares
Seek thy heaven-exalted throne!
Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
Infinite and Holy One!

17.

God's Presence invoked. F. H. HEDGE.

- 1 SOVEREIGN and transforming grace!
We invoke thy quickening power;
Reign the spirit of this place,
Bless the purpose of this hour.

2 Holy and creative Light!

We invoke thy kindling ray,
Dawn upon our spirits' night,
Turn our darkness into day.

3 Give the struggling peace for strife,
Give the doubting light for gloom,
Speed the living into life,
Warn the dying of their doom.

4 Work in all,—in all renew,
Day by day, the life divine;
All our wills to thee subdue,
All our hearts to thee incline.

18.

God our Life.

TOPLADY.

- 1 LORD, it is not life to live,
If thy presence thou deny;
Lord, if thou thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.
- 2 Source and Giver of repose!
Singly from thy smile it flows;
Peace and happiness are thine;
Mine they are, if thou art mine,

ACUSHNET. C.M.

MODERN HARP (by permission).



19.

Pure Worship.

BOWRING.

1 THE offerings to thy throne which rise,
Of mingled praise and prayer,
Are but a worthless sacrifice,
Unless the heart is there.

2 Upon thine all-discerning ear
Let no vain words intrude;
No tribute but the vow sincere, —
The tribute of the good.

3 My offerings will indeed be blest,
If sanctified by thee;
If thy pure Spirit touch my breast
With its own purity.

4 Oh may that Spirit warm my heart
To piety and love,
And to life's lowly vale impart
Some rays from heaven above!

20.

Homage.

JERVIS.

1 WHILE in thy house of prayer we kneel
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

2 With fervor teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

21.

Joy in the Presence of God. Ps. 83. DODDRIDGE

1 SHINE on our souls, eternal God;
With rays of beauty shine:
Oh let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine!

2 Did we not raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If thou thy love restrain.

3 With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent,
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by thee is lent.

4 Thus cheer us through this desert road,
Till all our labors cease,
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

"SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK."

L. MASON.



22.

The Sabbath. CH. PSALMODY.

1 SAFELY through another week

God has brought us on our way:

Let us now a blessing seek,

Waiting in his courts to-day, —

Day of all the week the best,

Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we seek supplies of grace,

Through the dear Redeemer's name,

Show thy reconciling face;

Take away our sin and shame:

From our worldly cares set free,

May we rest this day in thee!

3 Here we come thy name to praise;

Let us feel thy presence near;

May thy glory meet our eyes,

While we in thy house appear!

Here afford us, Lord, a taste

Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound

Conquer sinners, comfort saints;

Make the fruits of grace abound,

Bring relief from all complaints!

Thus let all our sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

23.

Morning Hymn. EPISCOPAL COL.

1 Now the shades of night are gone;

Now the morning light is come, —

Lord, may we be thine to-day!

Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,

Banish doubt, and clear our sight;

In thy service, Lord, to-day,

May we stand and watch and pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound;

Save us from our foes around;

Going out and coming in,

Keep us safe from every sin.

4 When our work of life is past,

Oh receive us then at last;

Night and sin will be no more.

When we reach the heavenly shore.

ALL SAINTS. L.M.

W. KNAPP.



24.

God with us. N. L. FROTHINGHAM.

- 1 O GOD, whose presence glows in all
Within, around us, and above!
Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
Whose word is Truth, whose name is
Love.
- 2 That truth be with the heart believed,
Of all who seek this sacred place;
With power proclaimed, in peace re-
ceived,—
Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace.
- 3 That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with thee.
- 4 Send down its angel to our side;
Send in its calm upon the breast:
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

25.

Universal Worship. PIERPONT.

- 1 O THOU to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing
tongue!—

- 2 Not now on Zion's height alone
Thy favored worshipper may dwell;
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.
- 3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer—
The incense of the heart—may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.
- 4 O Thou to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet-bards was strung!—
To thee, at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

26.

Supplication.

H. WARE, JR.

- 1 GREAT God! the followers of thy Son,
We bow before thy mercy-seat,
To worship thee, the Holy One,
And pour our wishes at thy feet.
- 2 Oh grant thy blessing here to-day!
Oh give thy people joy and peace!
The tokens of thy love display,
And favor that shall never cease.

PRISCILLA. L.M.

AMERICAN HARP.



27.

The Hour of Prayer.

RAFFLES.

1 BLEST hour, when mortal man retires
To hold communion with his God,
To send to heaven his warm desires,
And listen to the sacred word.

2 Blest hour, when earthly cares resign
Their empire o'er his anxious breast;
While, all around, the calm divine
Proclaims the holy day of rest.

3 Blest hour, when God himself draws
nigh,
Well pleased his people's voice to hear,
To hush the penitential sigh,
And wipe away the mourner's tear.

4 Blest hour! for, where the Lord resorts,
Foretastes of future bliss are given,
And mortals find his earthly courts
The house of God, the gate of heaven.

28.

Spiritual Worship.

COWPER.

1 O LORD! where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;

Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind:
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.

3 With heavenly grace our souls endue;
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

29.

Prayer.

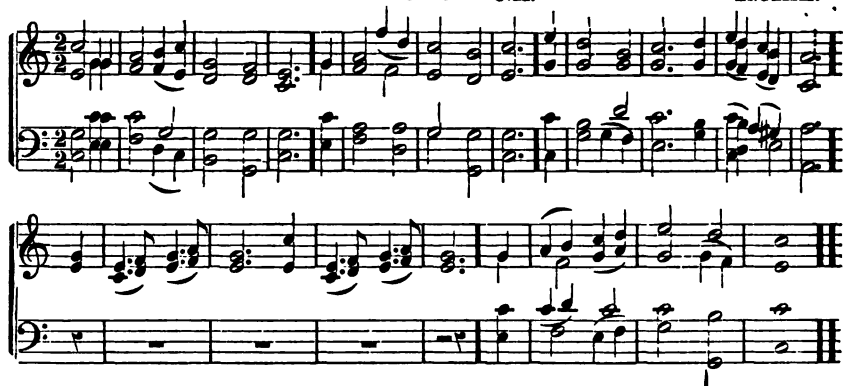
MRS. GILMAN.

1 LORD, may thy truth upon the heart
Now fall and dwell as heavenly dew,
And flowers of grace in freshness start
Where once the weeds of error grew!

2 May prayer now lift her sacred wings,
Contented with that aim alone
Which bears her to the King of kings,
And rests her at his sheltering throne!

LANESBORO'. C.M.

ENGLISH.



30. "Early will I seek thee." Ps. 68. WATTS.

- 1 EARLY, my God! without delay,
I haste to seek thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.
- 2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand;
And they must drink or die.
- 3 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

31. Sincere Worship. H. ALFORD.

- 1 O THOU who hast thy servants taught,
That not by words alone,
But by the fruits of holiness,
The life of God is shown! —
- 2 While in the house of prayer we meet,
And call thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow thee,
Obedient to thy word.

32. Invoking Compassion. BRYANT.

- 1 O GOD! whose dread and dazzling brow
Love never yet forsook,
On those who seek thy presence now,
In deep compassion look;
- 2 For many a frail and erring heart
Is in thy holy sight,
And feet too willing to depart
From the plain way of right.
- 3 Yet, pleased the humble prayer to hear,
And kind to all that live,
Thou, when thou seest the contrite tear,
Art ready to forgive.

33. The Hour of Prayer.

- 1 EACH better thought the spirit knows,
This hour the spirit fill;
And thou, from whom its being flows,
Oh teach it all thy will!
- 2 Then shall this day, which God hath blest,
Hallow life's every hour;
And bear us to our better rest,
Eternal, perfect; sure.

CONVENT BELL. 7s. DOUBLE.

SPANISH AIR.

END.



34.

The Accepted Offering. J. TAYLOR.

1 LORD, what offering shall we bring,
At thine altars, when we bow? —
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring,
Whence the kind affections flow;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast;

2 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store.
Teach us, O thou heavenly King!
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring, —
Love to thee and all mankind.

35.

Lovely Praise.

BOWRING.

1 LORD, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
Hear the praises of our race,
And, while hearing, let thy grace
Dews of sweet forgiveness pour;

While we know, benignant King,
That the praises which we bring
Are a worthless offering
Till thy blessing makes it more.

2 More of truth and more of might,
More of love and more of light,
More of reason and of right,
From thy pardoning grace be given.
It can make the humblest song
Sweet, acceptable, and strong
As the strains the angels' throng
Pour around the throne of heaven.

36.

A Blessing desired.

KELLY.

1 FATHER, bless thy word to all;
Quick and powerful let it prove:
Oh may sinners hear thy call!
Let thy people grow in love.

2 Thine own gracious message bless, —
Follow it with power divine;
Give the gospel great success:
Thine the work, the glory thine.

PARK STREET. L.M.

VENUA.



37.

The Love of God.

STERLING.

- 1 O SOURCE divine, and Life of all,
The Fount of being's wondrous sea!
Thy depth would every heart appall,
That saw not Love supreme in thee.
- 2 We shrink before thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds unnumbered
brood;
We know thee truly but in this,—
That thou bestowest all our good.
- 3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
Oh grant us still in thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well!
- 4 Nor let thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide;
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From thee, our nature's only guide.
- 5 Bestow on every joyous thrill
A deeper tone of reverent awe;
Make pure thy children's erring will,
And teach their hearts to love thy law.

38.

The Peace and Comfort of Worship. WATTS.

- 1 AWAY from every mortal care,
From this world's worthless joys afar,
Away from earth, our souls retreat,
And wait and worship near thy feet.
- 2 Here, when our spirit faints and dies,
And conscience smarts with inward stings,
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise,
With healing beams beneath his wings.
- 3 Father, our souls would still abide
Within thy temple, near thy side:
But, if our feet must hence depart,
Still keep thy dwelling in our heart.

39.

Daily Bread.

MORAVIAN.

- 1 THY name be hallowed evermore;
O God! thy kingdom come with power,
Thy will be done, and day by day
Give us our daily bread, we pray.
- 2 Lord, evermore to us be given
The living bread that came from heaven:
Water of life on us bestow;
Thou art the Source, the Giver thou.

DARWELL. H.M.

DARWELL.

40. *Longing for the House of God.* WATTS.

- 1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples, are!
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.
- 2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

41. *Coming to God.* DODDRIDGE.

- 1 THOUGH once estranged far,
We now approach the throne;

For Jesus brings us near,
And makes our cause his own.
Strangers no more, to thee we come,
And find our home, and rest secure.

- 2 To thee ourselves we join,
And love thy sacred name;
No more our own, but thine,
We triumph in thy claim.
Our Father-King, thy covenant-grace
Our souls embrace, — thy titles sing.

42. *God our Father.*

- 1 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
If they, with love sincere,
Their varied wants supply, —
Much more wilt thou thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.
- 2 Our heavenly Father thou;
We, children of thy grace:
Oh let thy Spirit now
Descend and fill the place!
So shall we feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise thy name.

WOODSTOCK. C.M.

DUTTON.



43.

Secret Prayer.

MRS. BROWN.

- 1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.
- 2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all his promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.
- 3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.
- 4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.
- 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day!

44.

The Ways of Wisdom. BOOTH PARAPHRASES.

- 1 WISDOM has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than is the gain of gold.
- 2 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
- 3 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

45.

Prayer.

- 1 It seems as if the Christian's prayer.
For peace and joy and love,
Were answered by the very air
That wafts its strain above.
- 2 Let each unholy passion cease,
Each evil thought be crushed;
Each anxious care that mars thy peace
In faith and love be hushed.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.



46.

"Who is like unto the Lord our God?"

GRAVE.

- 1 OH worship the King, all-glorious above;
Oh gratefully sing his power and his love!
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
- 2 Oh tell of his might, oh sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plains,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rains.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

47.

Thanksgiving.

TATE.

OH PRAISE ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great assembly to sing;
In their great Creator let all men rejoice,
And heirs of salvation be glad in their King.

HEBRON. L.M.

DR. L. MASON.



48.

An Evening Hymn.

WATTS.

- 1 THUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Faith in his name forbids my fear:
Oh may thy presence ne'er depart!
And in the morning make me hear
Thy love and kindness in my heart.

49.

The Bread of Life.

FATHER, supply my every need;
Sustain the life thyself hast given,
Oh grant the never-failing bread,
The manna that comes down from heaven!

50.

Retirement and Meditation.

WATTS.

- 1 My God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee:
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense, —
One sovereign word can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

51.

Aspiration.

TEACH us to knock at heaven's high door;
Teach us the prize of life to win;
Teach us all evil to abhor,
And purify ourselves within.

OLD HUNDRED. L.M.



52.

Praise.

WATTS.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

53.

Doxology.

BE thou, O God! exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

54.

Evening Worship. W. H. BURLEIGH.

- 1 O HOLY FATHER! 'mid the calm
And stillness of this evening hour,
We lift to thee our solemn psalm,
To praise thy goodness, and thy power.
- 2 Kept by thy goodness through the day,
Thanksgiving to thy name we pour;
Night o'er us, with its stars, — we pray
Thy love to guard us evermore.

55.

Manna.

HEBER.

- 1 THY bounteous hand with food can bless
The bleak and barren wilderness;
And thou hast taught us, Lord, to pray
For daily bread from day to day.
- 2 And, oh, when through the wilds we roam,
That part us from our heavenly home;
When, lost in danger, want, and woe,
Our faithless tears begin to flow, —
- 3 Do thou thy gracious comfort give,
By which alone the soul can live;
And grant thy children, Lord, we pray,
The bread of life from day to day.

56.

Evening Prayer.

WATTS.

- 1 THOU spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 2 I yield my powers to thy command;
To thee I consecrate my days:
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

SICILY. 8s & 7s.



57.

Benediction.

ANON.

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and comfort from above;
Let us each, thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!

58.

Closing Hymn. HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT.

- 1 HEAVENLY Shepherd, guide us, feed us,
Through our pilgrimage below;
And beside the waters lead us
Where thy flock rejoicing go.
- 2 Lord, thy guardian presence ever,
Meekly bending, we implore:
We have found thee, and would never,
Never wander from thee more.

59.

Peace be with you. S. F. ADAMS.

- 1 PART in peace; with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

- 2 Part in peace: such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

60.

Benediction.

J. NEWTON.

- 1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above!
- 2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford!

61.

The Benediction of Peace.

ANON.

- 1 FATHER, give thy benediction,
Give thy peace, before we part;
Still our minds with truth's conviction,
Calm with trust each anxious heart.
- 2 Let thy voice, with sweet commanding,
Bid our griefs and struggles end;
Peace which passeth understanding
On our waiting spirits send.

CHESTER. 8s & 7s. MODERN HARP (by permission).



62.

Prayer for Guidance. HASTINGS.

1 GENTLY, Lord, oh! gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears,
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us;
Lead us in thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
May we wake among the blest;
And, by all the saints attended,
Ever on thy bosom rest!

63.

Prayer for the Spirit. JAY.

1 COME, thou soul-transforming Spirit!
Bless the sower and the seed;
Let each heart thy grace inherit,
Raise the weak, the hungry feed;

2 Oh may all enjoy the blessing
Which thy word's designed to give!
Let us all, thy love possessing,
Joyfully the truth receive.

64.

Redeeming Love. ROBINSON.

1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold above;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy love.

4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come:
Safe, O Lord! when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.



65.

"Rise, my Soul."

BIRTON'S COL.

1 RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings, —

Thy better portion trace;

Rise, from transitory things,

Towards heaven thy native place:

Sun and moon and stars decay,

Time shall soon this earth remove;

Rise, my soul, and haste away

To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,

Nor stay in all their course;

Fire ascending seeks the sun, —

Both speed them to their source:

So a soul that's born of God

Pants to view his glorious face,

Upward tends to his abode,

To rest in his embrace.

66.

Quiet Religion.

WESLEYAN.

1 OPEN, Lord, my inward ear,

And bid my heart rejoice;

Bid my quiet spirit hear

The comfort of thy voice:

Never in the whirlwind found,
 Or where earthquakes rock the place, —
 Still and silent is the sound,
 The whisper of thy grace.

2 From the world of sin and noise
 And hurry, I withdraw;
 For the small and inward voice
 I wait with humble awe:
 Silent I am now and still,
 Dare not in thy presence move;
 To my waiting soul reveal
 The secret of thy love.

67.

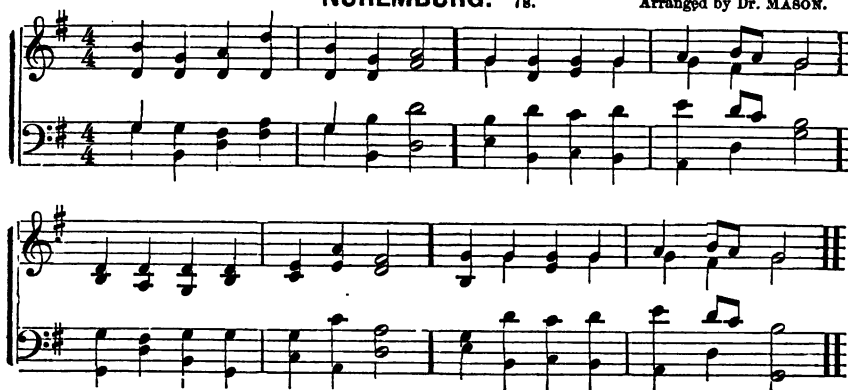
He Careth for Thee.

WESLEY.

God shall bless thy going out,
 Shall bless thy coming in;
 Kindly compass thee about,
 Till thou art saved from sin.
 Lean upon thy Father's breast;
 It is he thy spirit keeps:
 Rest in him, securely rest;
 Thy Guardian never sleeps.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.

68. *Engagedness in Devotion.* J. TAYLOR.

- 1 LORD, before thy presence come,
Bow we down with holy fear:
Call our erring footsteps home,
Let us feel that thou art near.
- 2 Wandering thoughts and languid powers
Come not where devotion kneels;
Let the soul expand her stores,
Glowing with the joy she feels.
- 3 At the portals of thine house,
We resign our earth-born cares:
Nobler thoughts our souls engross,
Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

69. *"He doeth all things well."* GASKELL.

- 1 IN thine all-embracing sight,
Every change its purpose meets,
Every cloud floats into light,
Every woe its glory greets.
- 2 Whatsoe'er our lot may be,
Calmly in this thought we'll rest, —
Could we see as thou dost see,
We should choose it as the best.

70. *The House of Prayer.* HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT.

- 1 IN this peaceful house of prayer,
Stronger faith, O God! we seek;
Here we bring each earthly care,
Thou the strengthening message speak.
- 2 In our greatest trials we,
Calm, through thee, the way have trod:
In the smallest, may we feel
Thou art still our Helper-God!

71. *For a Blessing on Worship.* MONTGOMERY.

- 1 To thy temple we repair;
Lord, we love to worship there:
While to thee our prayers ascend,
Let thine ear in love attend.
- 2 While thy glorious name is sung,
Tune our lips, inspire our tongue:
Then our joyful souls shall bless
Christ, the Lord our Righteousness.

72. *Doxology.*

LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, — for he is kind;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

BLENDON. L.M.

F. GIARDINI.



73.

God Incomprehensible.

KIPPIS.

1 GREAT God, in vain man's narrow view
Attempts to look thy nature through :
Our laboring powers with reverence own
Thy glories never can be known.

2 Not the high seraph's mighty thought,
Who countless years his God has sought,
Such wondrous height or depth can find,
Or fully trace thy boundless mind.

3 And yet thy kindness deigns to show
Enough for mortal minds to know ;
While wisdom, goodness, power divine,
Through all thy works and conduct shine.

4 Oh may our souls with rapture trace
Thy works of nature and of grace,
Explore thy sacred truth, and still
Press on to know and do thy will !

74.

Seeing the Invisible.

DODDRIDGE.

1 ETERNAL and immortal King,
Thy peerless splendors none can bear ;
But darkness veils seraphic eyes,
When God with all his glory's there.

2 Yet faith can pierce the awful gloom,
The great Invisible can see ;
And with its tremblings mingle joy,
In fixed regard, great God, to thee.

3 Oh ever conscious to my heart,
Witness to its supreme desire !
Behold ! it presseth on to thee,
For it hath caught the heavenly fire.

4 This one petition would it urge, —
To bear thee ever in its sight ;
In life, in death, in worlds unknown,
Its only portion and delight.

75.

Eternity of God. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

1 ERE mountains reared their forms sub-
lime,
Or heaven and earth in order stood ;
Before the birth of ancient time ;
From everlasting, — thou art God.

2 A thousand ages, in their flight,
With thee are as a fleeting day :
Past, present, future, to thy sight
At once their various scenes display.

RUSSIAN HYMN. L.M.



8 But our brief life's a shadowy dream,
A passing thought that soon is o'er:
That fades with morning's earliest beam,
And fills the musing mind no more.

4 To us, O Lord! the wisdom give
Each passing moment so to spend,
That we at length with thee may live
Where life and bliss shall never end.

76.

Providence.

WATTS.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep:
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

77.

The Just God. HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT

1 THE Lord is just; this is his throne:
The world his righteousness shall own;
Yea, all the world with awe shall see
He reigns and rules in equity.

2 Let none who suffer wrong despair;
The God of justice hears their prayer:
Let none dare break his statutes pure;
God's justice, though it wait, is sure.

3 Just is our God, for ever just;
Upon this rock I fix my trust:
This faith shall every fear remove;
His justice is his perfect love.

78.

Divine Goodness. DODDRIDGE

1 TRIUMPHANT, Lord, thy goodness reigns,
Through all the wide celestial plains;
And its full streams redundant flow
Down to the abodes of men below.

2 Oh give to every human heart
To taste and feel how good thou art;
With grateful love, and reverent fear,
To know how blest thy children are!

HENDON. 7s.

Arranged from Malan
by Dr. MASON.

79. "I will that men pray everywhere."

METHODIST COL.

1 THEY who seek the throne of grace,
Find that throne in every place:
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness, in our health;
In our want, or in our wealth, —
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the woes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer:
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father, come and wait;
He will answer every prayer:
God is present everywhere.

80. *Our Times in the Hand of God.* RYLAND.

1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.

2 Thou didst form me by thy power;
Thou wilt guide me, hour by hour:
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by thy wise decree, —

3 Times of sickness, times of health;
Times of penury and wealth;
Times of trial and of grief;
Times of triumph and relief;

4 Times temptation's power to prove;
Times to taste a Saviour's love:
All is fixed, the means and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

81.

All from God.

BOWRING.

1 FATHER, thy paternal care
Has my guardian been, my guide;
Every hallowed wish and prayer
Has thy hand of love supplied:

2 Thine is every thought of bliss,
Left by hours and days gone by;
Every hope thy offspring is,
Beaming from futurity.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s. D. E. JONES (NEW CAR. SAC.).



82.

God is Love.

BOWRING.

- 1 God is love: his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom his brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

83.

He careth for us.

BONAR.

- 1 YES, for me, for me He careth
With a father's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me he shareth
Every burden, every fear.

- 2 Yes, in me abroad he sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love and light;
And to cover me he spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.
- 3 Yes, in me, in me he dwelleth;
I in him, and he in me:
And my empty soul he filleth,
Here and through eternity.

84.

The Heart given to God.

WESLEYAN.

- 1 TAKE my heart, O Father! take it,
Make and keep it all thine own;
Let thy Spirit melt it, break it,—
This proud heart of sin and stone.
- 2 Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife,
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.
- 3 Ever let thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine,
Till thy cords of love have bound it,—
Made it to be wholly thine.

OLMUTZ. S.M.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.



85.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

WATTS.

- 1 THE Lord my Shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied:
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside?
- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.
- 4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear:
Though I should walk thro' death's dark
shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

86.

God our Father.

STEEL.

- 1 My Father, — cheering name, —
Oh! may I call thee mine?
Give me the humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

- 2 This can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly:
What real harm can reach my soul,
Beneath my Father's eye?
- 3 Whate'er thy will denies,
I calmly would resign:
For thou art just and good and wise:
Oh bend my will to thine!
- 4 Whate'er thy will ordains,
Oh give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care!

87.

"My times are in thy hand."

ANON.

- 1 "My times are in thy hand,"
Whatever they may be, —
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to thee.
- 2 "My times are in thy hand:"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.



88.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 23.

MONTGOMERY.

- 1 THE Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know :
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest :
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.
- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear :
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay ;
No harm can befall, with my comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction, my table is spread ;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er ;
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head :
Oh what shall I ask of thy providence more ?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps, till I meet thee above :
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

WIMBORNE. L.M. GREATORRY'S COL. (by permission).



89.

God a Refuge.

- 1 WHITHER, oh whither should I fly,
But to my loving Father's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest?
- 2 I have no skill the snare to shun;
But thou, O God! my wisdom art:
I ever into ruin run;
But thou art greater than my heart.
- 3 Foolish and impotent and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,—
The heaven of loving thee alone.

90.

God our Father. MRS. GILMAN.

- 1 Is there a lone and dreary hour,
When worldly pleasures lose their power?
My Father, let me turn to thee,
And set each thought of darkness free.
- 2 Is there an hour of peace and joy,
When hope is all my soul's employ?
My Father, still my hopes will roam,
Until they rest with thee, their home.

91.

Paternal Providence of God. COLLETT.

- 1 THROUGH all the various shifting scene
Of life's mistaken ill or good,
Thy hand, O God! conducts, unseen,
The beautiful vicissitude.
- 2 Thou givest with paternal care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To all their necessary share
Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.
- 3 All things on earth, and all in heaven,
On thine eternal will depend;
And all for greater good were given,
Would man pursue the appointed end.
- 4 Be this my care: to all beside
Indifferent let my wishes be;
Passion be calm, and dumb be pride,
And fixed my soul, great God, on thee.

92.

God the Guardian of Nations. ROSCOE.

- 1 GREAT God, beneath whose piercing eye
The world's extended kingdoms lie;
Whose favoring smile upholds them all,
Whose anger smites them, and they fall,—

DUKE STREET. L.M.

J. HATTON.



- 2 We bow before thy heavenly throne;
Thy power we see, thy goodness own:
But, cherished by thy milder voice,
Our bosoms tremble and rejoice.

93.

Following after God. MONTGOMERY.

- 1 O GOD! thou art my God alone;
Early to thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.
- 2 Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,
I follow hard on thee, my God:
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways;
I lean upon thy staff and rod.
- 3 Better than life itself thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with thee?

94.

The Lord's Prayer. BIRMINGHAM COL.

FATHER, adored in worlds above,
Thy glorious name be hallowed still;
Thy kingdom come in truth and love;
And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.

95.

God is Good.

GURNEY

- 1 YES, God is good: in earth and sky,
From ocean-depths and spreading wood,
Ten thousand voices seem to cry,
"God made us all, and God is good."
- 2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.
- 3 I hear it in the rushing breeze:
The hills that have for ages stood,
The echoing sky and roaring seas,
All swell the chorus, "God is good."
- 4 Yes, God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued;
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good."
- 5 For all thy gifts we bless thee, Lord;
But chiefly for our heavenly food,
Thy pardoning grace, thy quickening
word:
These prompt our song, that God is good.

YDOLEM. C.M.

CH. ZEUNER.

96. *The Mysteries of Providence.* COWPER.

1 JUDGE not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

2 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

3 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

97. *God's Condescending Love.* LYRA CATH.

1 How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored.

2 Yet I may love thee, too, O Lord!
Almighty as thou art;
For thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

3 No earthly father loves like thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as thou hast done
With me, thy sinful child.

98. *God is Love.* BURDER.

1 COME, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And raise your soul above:
Let every heart and voice accord,
To sing that God is love.

2 Behold! his loving-kindness waits
For those who from him rove,
And calls of mercy reach their hearts,
To teach them God is love.

3 Oh may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove,
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
Shall shout that God is love!

99. *Devout Joy.*

ETERNAL Source of joys divine,
To thee my soul aspires:
Oh could I say, "The Lord is mine,"
'Tis all my soul desires!

LENOX. H.M.



100.

Perfections of God.

WATTS.

- 1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns ;
His throne is built on high ;
The garments he assumes
Are light and majesty :
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.
- 2 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend ?
And will he write his name
My Father and my Friend ?
I love his name, I love his word :
Join, all my powers, and praise the Lord.

And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath.
I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
Till from on high thou call me home.

102.

Universal Praise. TATE & BRADY

- 1 YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame ;
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame :
Your voices raise, ye cherubim
And seraphim, to sing his praise.
- 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To him your homage pay :
His praise declare, ye heavens above,
And clouds that move in liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came ;
And all shall last, from changes free :
His firm decree stands ever fast.

101.

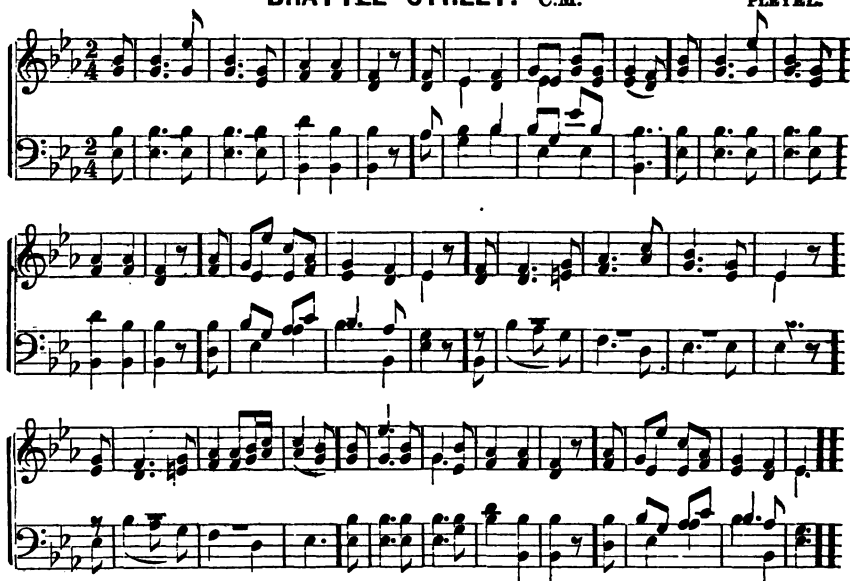
God our Preserver. Ps. 121.

WATTS.

- 1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes ;
From God is all my aid, —
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made :
God is the tower to which I fly ;
His grace is nigh in every hour.
- 2 Hast thou not given thy word,
To save my soul from death ?

BRATTLE STREET. C.M.

PLEYEL.



103.

"Pray without ceasing."

MISS H. M. WILLIAMS.

- 1 WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
- 2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed,
To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed, —
That mercy I adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.
- 4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

- 5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
- 6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear, —
That heart shall rest on thee.

104.

For Purity of Heart. WESLEYAN.

- 1 OH for a heart to praise my God, —
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels how good,
Thou, Lord, hast been to me!
- 2 Oh for a humble, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him who dwells within, —

BALERMA. C.M.



3 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect and right and pure and good,
Conformed, O Lord! to thine!

105. *Spiritual Declension.* T. H. GILL.

- 1 OH wherefore hath my spirit leave
To come so near my God,
And yet so soon must gaze and grieve
O'er the abandoned road?
- 2 What sweetness in thy presence, Lord!
What glory in thy smile!
Thine awful voice, how quickly heard!
Ah! wherefore but a while?
- 3 How faintly sounds each sweet command!
Thy Son's dear face, how dim!
Yet would I smile at thy right hand,
Yet would I reign with him.
- 4 Lord, help this earnest, helpless will;
Lord, lay thy hand on me:
Shall I not climb thy holy hill?
Shall I not dwell with thee?

106. *Prayer for Grace in Trial.* MONTGOMERY.

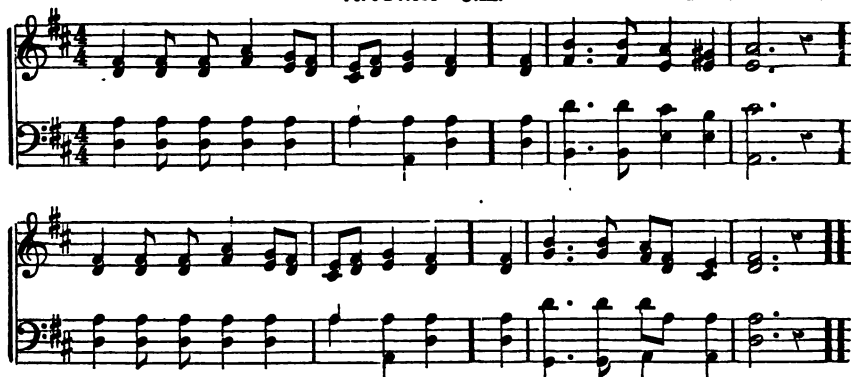
- 1 FATHER of all our mercies, thou
In whom we move and live,
Hear us in heaven, thy dwelling, now,
And answer and forgive.
- 2 When, harassed by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel,
Oh give the weary soul repose,
The wounded spirit heal!
- 3 When dire temptations gather round,
And threaten or allure,
By storm or calm, in thee be found
A refuge strong and suré.
- 4 When age advances, may we grow
In faith and hope and love,
And walk in holiness below
To holiness above!

107. *Breathing after Holiness.* WATTS.

OH that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still!
Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

NAOMI. C.M.

DR. L. MASON.



108.

The One Petition.

MRS. STEELE.

- 1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise: —
- 2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee;
- 3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

109.

Submission to the Divine Disposal.

COWPER.

- 1 O LORD! my best desires fulfil;
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.
- 2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears;
Or tremble at thy gracious hand,
That wipes away my tears?

- 3 No: let me rather freely yield
What most I prize, to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Nor wilt withhold, from me.

110.

God speaking Peace to his People. Ps. 85
DODDRIDGE

- 1 UNITE, my roving thoughts, unite
In silence soft and sweet;
And thou, my soul, sit gently down
At thy great Sovereign's feet.
- 2 Jehovah's awful voice is heard,
Yet gladly I attend;
For, lo! the everlasting God
Proclaims himself my friend.
- 3 Harmonious accents to my soul
The sound of peace convey;
The tempest at his word subsides,
And winds and seas obey.
- 4 By all its joys I charge my heart
To grieve his love no more;
But, charmed by melody divine,
To give its follies o'er.

ECKARDSHEIM. C.M.

ZEUNER.

111. *Thy Kingdom come.* WESLEY'S COL.

- 1 FATHER of me and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise thy love.
- 2 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
To every heart of man;
Thy peace and joy and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign, —
- 3 The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin;
The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in;
- 4 The kingdom of established peace,
Which can no more remove;
The perfect powers of godliness,
The omnipotence of love.

112. *Resignation.* MONTGOMERY.

- 1 ONE prayer I have, — all prayers in one, —
When I am wholly thine:
Thy will, my God, thy will be done;
And let that will be mine.

- 2 All-wise, almighty, and all-good
In thee I firmly trust;
Thy ways, unknown or understood,
Are merciful and just.

- 3 Thy gifts are only then enjoyed,
When used as talents lent;
Those talents only well employed
When in thy service spent.

- 4 And, though thy wisdom takes away,
Shall I arraign thy will?
No: let me bless thy name, and say,
“The Lord is gracious still.”

113. *The Light from Within.* J. VERY.

- 1 I SAW on earth another light
Than that which lit my eye
Come forth as from the soul within,
And from a higher sky.
- 2 'Twas brighter far than noonday's beam;
It shone from God within;
And lit, as by a lamp from heaven,
The world's dark track of sin.

RUSSIAN HYMN. 106.



114.

Imploing Divine Light.

DR. JOHNSON.

- 1 O THOU whose power o'er moving worlds presides,
Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides!
On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,
And cheer the clouded mind with light divine.
- 2 'Tis thine alone to calm the pious breast
With silent confidence and holy rest:
From thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend, —
Path, Motive, Guide, Original, and End.

115.

My Heaven in Thee.

TUCKERMAN.

- 1 FATHER divine, this deadening power control,
Which to the senses binds the immortal soul;
Oh break this bondage, Lord! I would be free,
And in my soul would find my heaven in thee.
- 2 My heaven in thee! — O God! no other heaven,
To the immortal soul, can e'er be given:
Oh let thy kingdom now within me come,
And as above, so here, thy will be done!
- 3 My heaven in thee, O Father! let me find, —
My heaven in thee, within a heart resigned:
No more of heaven and bliss, my soul, despair;
For where my God is found, my heaven is there.

WIMBORNE. 11s & 10s. GREATORREX'S COL. (by permission).**116.***The Calm of the Soul.***MRS. H. B. STOWE.**

- 1 WHEN winds are raging o'er the upper ocean,
And billows wild contend with angry roar,
'Tis said, far down beneath the wild commotion,
That peaceful stillness reigneth evermore :
- 2 So to the heart that knows thy love, O Purest !
There is a temple, sacred evermore ;
And all the Babel of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.
- 3 Far, far away, the roar of passion dieth,
And loving thoughts rise calm and peacefully ;
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord ! in thee.

117.*"He giveth power to the faint."***J. F. CLARKE.**

- 1 FATHER, to us thy children, humbly kneeling,
Conscious of weakness, ignorance, sin, and shame,
Give such a force of holy thought and feeling,
That we may live to glorify thy name,
- 2 That we may conquer base desire and passion,
That we may rise from selfish thought and will,
O'ercome the world's allurements, threat, and fashion,
Walk humbly, gently, leaning on thee still.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L.M.

ZEUNER.

118. *Imporing the Constant Presence of God.*

SIR W. SCOTT.

1 WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide, in smoke and flame.

2 By day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray.

4 And oh! when gathers on our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

119. *Living to God.* MRS. COTTERILL.

1 O THOU who hast at thy command
The hearts of all men in thy hand!
Our wayward, erring hearts incline
To have no other will but thine.

2 Thrice blest will all our blessings be,
When we can look through them to thee;
When each glad heart its tribute pays
Of love and gratitude and praise.

120. *The Christian Warfare.* MRS. BARBAULD.

1 AWAKE, my soul: lift up thine eyes, —
See where thy foes against thee rise,
In long array, a numerous host!
Awake, my soul, or thou art lost.

2 Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground
Perils and snares beset thee round:
Beware of all; guard every part,
But most the traitor in thy heart.

121. *The Unchanging Love of God.* COWPER

1 WHEN darkness long has veiled my mind,
And smiling day once more appears,
Then, my Creator, then I find,
The folly of my doubts and fears.

2 Straight I upbraid my wandering heart,
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbor one hard thought of thee.

3 Oh let me then at length be taught
What I am still so slow to learn,—
That God is love, and changes not,
Nor knows the shadow of a turn!

4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat;
But, when my faith is sharply tried,
I find myself a learner yet,
Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

5 But, O my God! one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will,
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious child is still.

122. *For Guardianship and Guidance.*
MORAVIAN.

1 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light!
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee:
Oh burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way:
No foes, no violence, I fear;
No ill, while thou, my God, art near.

3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
O God! thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head and cheer my heart.

4 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

123. "Oh when wilt thou come unto me!" H. V. T.

1 COME to me, Lord, when first I wake,
As the faint lights of morning break;
Bid purest thoughts within me rise,
Like crystal dewdrops, to the skies.

2 Come to me in the sultry noon;
Or earth's low communings will soon
Of thy dear face eclipse the light,
And change my fairest day to night.

3 Come to me in the evening shade;
And if my heart from thee have strayed,
Oh bring it back, and from afar
Smile on me like thine evening star!

4 Come to me in the midnight hour,
When sleep withholds her balmy power;
Let my lone spirit find its rest,
Like John, upon my Saviour's breast.

5 Come to me through life's varied way;
And, when its pulses cease to play,
Then, Father, bid me come to thee,
That where thou art thy child may be.

124. *Wisdom and Virtue sought from God.*
HENRY MOORE.

1 ASSIST us, Lord, to act, to be,
What nature and thy laws decree,
Worthy that intellectual flame
Which from thy breathing Spirit came.

2 Our moral freedom to maintain,
Bid passion serve, and reason reign;
Self-poised, and independent still
On this world's varying good or ill.

3 May our expanded souls disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim;
But with a Christian zeal embrace
Whate'er is friendly to our race!

4 O Father! grace and virtue grant;
No more we wish, no more we want:
To know, to serve thee, and to love,
Is peace below,—is bliss above.

DUNDEE. C.M.



125.

The Saint's Rest.

WESLEY'S COL.

- 1 LORD, I believe a rest remains,
To all thy people known;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And thou art loved alone;
- 2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above, —
Where fear and sin and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 Oh that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
Now, Father, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.
- 4 Remove all hardness from my heart,
All unbelief remove;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The sabbath of thy love.

126.

"He knoweth what ye have need of."

MERRICK.

- 1 AUTHOR of good, we rest on thee:
Thine ever-watchful eye
Alone our real wants can see;
Thy hand alone supply.

2 In thine all-gracious providence

Our cheerful hopes confide:
Oh let thy power be our defence,
Thy love our footsteps guide!

3 And since, by passion's force subdued,

Too oft, with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the latent good,
And grasp the specious ill, —

4 Not what we wish, but what we want,

Let mercy still supply:
The good unasked, O Father! grant;
The ill, though asked, deny.

127.

*Solomon's Prayer for Wisdom.*2 Chron. i.
MONTGOMERY

1 ALMIGHTY God, in humble prayer

To thee our souls we lift;
Do thou our waiting minds prepare
For thy most needful gift.

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth

Along our path to flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below;

STEPHENS. C.M.

JONES.



3 We ask not honors which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
Lest we should go astray.

4 We ask for wisdom: Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before thee give.

128.

Walking with God.

COWPER.

1 Oh for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But now I find an aching void
The world can never fill.

3 Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

129. *All Things work together for Good.* FABER.

1 I WORSHIP thee, sweet will of God,
And all thy ways adore;
And every day I live, I long
To love thee more and more.

2 Man's weakness, waiting upon God,
Its end can never miss;
For man on earth no work can do
More angel-like than this.

3 He always wins who sides with God:
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

4 Ill, that God blesses, is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be his dear will.

DENNIS. S.M.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.



130.

For Christian Principles. WESLEY'S COL.

1 My God, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do, —
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss;
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To thee and thy great name;
A zealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn,
And glorify thy grace.

5 I rest upon thy word;
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee:
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

131.

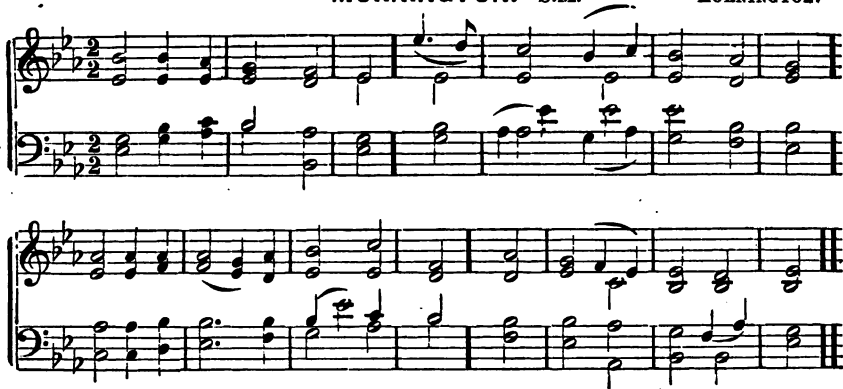
For a Holy Heart.

WESLEYAN.

1 GREAT Source of life and light,
Thy heavenly grace impart,
And by thy Holy Spirit write
Thy law upon my heart:
My soul would cleave to thee;
Let nought my purpose move;
Oh let my faith more steadfast be,
And more intense my love!

MORNINGTON. S.M.

MORNINGTON.



132.

God our Safety.

PATRIOT.

- 1 GOD, who is just and kind,
Will those who err instruct,
And in the paths of righteousness
Their wandering steps conduct.
- 2 The humble soul he guides;
Teaches the meek his way;
Kindness and truth he shows to all
Who his just laws obey.
- 3 Give me the tender heart
That mingles fear with love,
And lead me through whatever path
Thy wisdom shall approve.
- 4 Oh ever keep my soul
From error, shame, and guilt;
Nor suffer the fair hope to fail,
Which on thy truth is built.

133.

Ark of Safety.

EPISCOPAL COL.

- 1 OH cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam!
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

- 2 Behold the ark of God!
Behold the open door!
Oh haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more!
- 3 There, safe thou shalt abide;
There, sweet shall be thy rest;
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

134.

"Do all to the Glory of God." HERBERT

- 1 TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see;
And what I do in any thing,
To do it as for thee;
- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend;
In all I do, be thou the way, —
In all be thou the end.
- 3 All may of thee partake:
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

PILGRIM. 8s & 7s.

135. *The Christian Encouraged.* GRANT.

1 KNOW, my soul, thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
 Joy to find, in every station,
 Something still to do or bear.
 Think what spirit dwells within thee;
 Think what Father's smiles are thine;
 Think what Jesus did to win thee.
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Armed with faith and winged with
 prayer;
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim-days;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

136. *Trust in God.* T. GRINFIELD.

1 OH how kindly hast thou led me,
 Heavenly Father, day by day;
 Found my dwelling, clothed and fed me,
 Furnished friends to cheer my way!
 Didst thou bless me, didst thou chasten,
 With thy smile, or with thy rod,
 'Twas that still my step might hasten
 Homeward, heavenward, to my God.

2 Oh how slowly have I often
 Followed where thy hand would draw!
 How thy kindness failed to soften!
 How thy chastening failed to awe!
 Make me for thy rest more ready
 As thy path is longer trod;
 Keep me in thy friendship steady,
 Till thou call me home, my God.

137. *For the Gifts of the Spirit.* ANON.

1 HOLY Spirit, source of gladness,
 Shine amid the clouds of night;
 O'er our weariness and sadness
 Breathe thy life and shed thy light.
 Send us thine illumination,
 Banish all our fears at length,
 Rest upon this congregation,
 Spirit of unfailing strength.

2 Let that love which knows no measure,
 Now in quickening showers descend,
 Bringing us the richest treasure
 Man can wish or God can send:
 Hear our earnest supplication,
 Every struggling heart release;
 Rest upon this congregation,
 Spirit of eternal peace.

CAMBRIDGE. C.M.

DR. RANDALL.

138. *For Devout Fervor.* WATTS.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers:
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers:
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

139. *"Quicken me, O Lord."* BONAR.

1 COME, mighty Spirit, penetrate
This heart and soul of mine;
And my whole being with thy grace
Pervade, O Life divine!

2 As the clear air surrounds the earth,
Thy grace around me roll;
As the fresh light pervades the air,
So pierce and fill my soul.

3 As from the clouds drops down in love
The precious summer rain,
So from thyself pour down the flood
That freshens all again.

140. *Religious Retirement.* COWPER.

1 FAR from the world, O Lord! I flee,—
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where sin is waging still
Its most successful war.

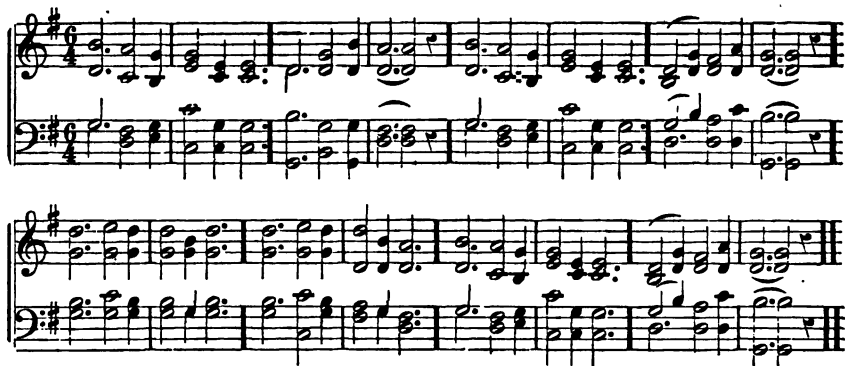
2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.

3 There, if thy spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh with what peace and joy and love
She communes with her God!

4 Author and guardian of my life,
Sweet source of light divine,
And all harmonious names in one,
My Father, thou art mine.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.



141. "Nearer, my God, to thee." S. F. ADAMS.

1 NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee:
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
Nearer to thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
Nearer to thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
Nearer to thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forget,
Upward I fly, —
Still all my song shall be,
||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
Nearer to thee.

142. *For Steadiness of Principle.* HENRY MOORE.

1 AMIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A wild of cares and toils and tears,
Where foes alarm, and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat;

2 Shed down, O Lord! a heavenly ray
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dangerous hour.

DEDICATION CHANT. L.M. L. MARSHALL (by permission).



3 Teach me the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run,
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.

4 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride,
Allure my wandering soul aside!
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to thy heavenly hill.

143.

Our Guide.

BROWNE.

1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 Lead us to God, — our final rest, —
To be with him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share, —
Fulness of joy for ever there.

THY WILL BE DONE. CHANT. DR. L. MASON.



144.

"Thy will be done."

BOWRING.

1 THY will be done. In devious way
The hurrying stream of life may run;
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say,
Thy will be done.

2 Thy will be done. If o'er us shine
A gladdening and a prosperous sun,

This prayer shall make it more divine, —
Thy will be done.

3 Thy will be done. Though shrouded o'er
Our path with gloom, — one comfort,
one,
Is ours, — to breathe, while we adore,
Thy will be done!

SHIRLAND. S.M.

STANLEY.



145.

Power of God's Word.

WATTS.

- 1 BEHOLD! the morning sun
Begins his glorious way:
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light:
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word,
And all thy judgments just!
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
And we securely trust.
- 4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
Oh may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven!

- 2 Oh may we treasure well
The counsels that we hear,
Till righteousness and holy joy
In all our hearts appear!
- 3 Water the sacred seed,
And give it large increase;
May neither fowls nor rocks nor thorns
Prevent the fruits of peace!
- 4 And though we sow in tears,
Our souls at last shall come,
And gather in our sheaves with joy,
At heaven's great harvest-home.

147.

Copying Jesus.

METHODIST COL.

146.

The Word of God.

HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT.

- 1 WITH hearts and lips unfeigned,
We bless thee for thy word;
We praise thee for the joyful news
Which our glad ears have heard.

- 2 In me thy Spirit dwell!
In me thy mercy move!
So shall the fervor of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.

WARD. L.M.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.

148. *The Bible a Source of Joy and Peace.*

WATTS.

- 1 THERE is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- 2 That sacred stream, thine holy word,
That all our raging fear controls:
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

149. *"Creator Spirit."*

DRYDEN.

- 1 O SOURCE of uncreated light,
By whom the worlds were raised from
night,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour thy joys on human kind.
- 2 Plenteous in grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy matchless energy;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy thee.
- 3 Cleanse and refine our earthly parts,
Inflame and sanctify our hearts,
Our frailties help, our vice control,
Submit the senses to the soul.

4 Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire!

Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Make us eternal truths receive;
Aid us to live as we believe.

150.

God our Safety.

WESLEYAN.

- 1 THOU art the weary wanderer's rest;
Give me the easy yoke to bear:
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love and lowly fear.
- 2 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace;"
Say to my trembling heart, "Be still:"
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy holy will.

151.

Self-Consecration.

OBERLIN.

- 1 O LORD! thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart:
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee.
- 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy:
That silent, secret thought shall be
That all my hopes are fixed on thee.

GOULD. C.M.

MODERN HARP (by permission).



152.

The Nativity.

E. H. SEARS.

- 1 CALM, on the listening ear of night,
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judæa stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.
- 2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The day-spring from on high.
- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee,
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.
- 5 "Glory to God," the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's Eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!

The Saviour now is born;
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

153.

Example of Christ.

ENFIELD.

- 1 BEHOLD where, in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.
- 2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.
- 3 'Mid keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek he stood:
His foes, ungrateful, sought his life;
He labored for their good.
- 4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned he bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done."

YOUNG. C.M. DOUBLE. WHITE'S SACRED MELODIST
(by permission).



5 Be Christ our pattern and our guide;
His image may we bear!
Oh may we tread his holy steps,
His joy and glory share!

154. *The Angel's Song.* E. H. SEARS.

- 1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.
- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;

Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
Oh! hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

- 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow, —
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

155. *The Day-Spring from on High. Ps. 130.*
SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

GREAT God, wert thou extreme to mark
The deeds we do amiss,
Before thy presence who could stand,
Who claim thy promised bliss?
But oh! all merciful and just,
Thy love surpasseth thought:
A gracious Saviour has appeared,
And peace and pardon brought.

ANTIOCH. C.M.

L. MASON.

156. *Effects of the Mission of Christ.* WATTS.

- 1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ, [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make his blessings flow
As far as sin is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

157. *The Guiding Star.* SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

- 1 BRIGHT was the guiding star that led,
With mild, benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.

- 2 But, lo! a brighter, clearer light,
Now points to his abode:
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our Lord.
- 3 Oh haste to follow where it leads!
The gracious call obey,
Be rugged wilds or flowery meads
The Christian's destined way.
- 4 Oh gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given:
Who meekly follow Christ on earth
Shall reign with him in heaven.

158. *Invitations of the Gospel.* WATTS.

- 1 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
Who feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive, with earthly toys,
To fill an empty mind, —
- 2 Eternal Wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

HEROLD. 8s & 7s.

HEROLD



159.

Prayer for Light.

TOPLADY.

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
 Borders on the shades of death,
 Rise on us, thyself revealing;
 Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.

2 Thou, of life and light creator,
 In our deepest darkness rise;
 Scatter all the night of nature,
 Pour the day upon our eyes.

3 Still we wait for thine appearing:
 Life and joy thy beams impart;
 Chasing all our fears, and cheering
 Every meek and contrite heart.

4 Save us, in thy great compassion,
 O thou God of peace and love!
 Give the knowledge of salvation,
 Fix our hearts on things above.

160.

The Cross of Christ.

BOWRING.

1 IN the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time:
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me:
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure
 By the cross are sanctified:
 Peace is there that knows no measure
 Joys that through all time abide.

161.

Coming of Christ.

MALAN.

1 COME, thou long-expected Saviour,
 Born to set thy people free, —
 From our fears and sins deliver;
 Let us find our rest in thee.

2 By thine own indwelling spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone;
 Let us all in thee inherit,
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HORTON. 7s.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.



162.

Invitations of Jesus. MRS. BARBAULD.

- 1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice, —
Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home:
Weary pilgrim, hither come.
- 2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.
- 3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye whose swoln and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise;
- 4 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn, —
Here repose your heavy care:
A wounded spirit who can bear?
- 5 Sinner, come; for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

163.

Seeking a Clean Heart. MERRICK.

- 1 BLEST Instructor, from thy ways
Who can tell how oft he strays?
Purge me from the guilt that lies
Wrapt within my heart's disguise.
- 2 Let my tongue, from error free,
Speak the words approved by thee;
To thy all-observing eyes,
Let my thoughts accepted rise.
- 3 While I thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore,
Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear;
God, my strength, propitious hear.

164.

"Lovest thou Me?" COWPER.

- 1 HARK, my'soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour: hear his word.
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
- 2 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore:
Oh for grace to love thee more!

FAYAT. 7s.

J. E. GOULD.

WHITE'S CHURCH MELODIST (by permission).



165.

Jesus our Leader.

FURNESS.

- 1 FEEBLE, helpless, how shall I
Learn to live, and learn to die?
Who, O God! my guide shall be?
Who shall lead thy child to thee?
- 2 Blessed Father, gracious One,
Thou hast sent thy holy Son:
He will give the light I need;
He my trembling steps will lead.
- 3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever lean on him;
From his precepts wisdom draw,
Make his life my solemn law.
- 4 Thus, in deed and thought and word,
Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
In my weakness, thus shall I
Learn to live, and learn to die;—
- 5 Learn to live in peace and love,
Like the perfect ones above;
Learn to die without a fear,
Feeling thee, my Father, near.

166.

"Forgive us our Trespases." J. TAYLOR.

- 1 God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our sad, repentant songs:
Listen to thy suppliant ones,
Thou to whom all grace belongs.
- 2 Deep our shame for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;
- 3 Foolish fears and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain.
- 4 These and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame, we own;
Humbled at thy feet we bow,
Seeking strength from thee alone.
- 5 God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our sad, repentant songs;
Oh restore thy suppliant ones,
Thou to whom all grace belongs!

ARIEL. C.P.M.

L. MASON.



167.

Excellency of Christ. MEDLEY.

1 OH could we speak the matchless worth,
 Oh could we sound the glories forth,
 Which in our Saviour shine! —
 We'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
 And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
 In notes almost divine.

2 We'd sing the characters he bears,
 And all the forms of love he wears,
 Exalted on his throne:
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 We would, to everlasting days,
 Make all his glories known.

3 Oh the delightful day will come,
 When Christ, our Lord, will bring us home,
 And we shall see his face!
 Then, with our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 A blest eternity we'll spend,
 Triumphant in his grace.

168.

Delight in Praise.

WHAT shall I do to spread thy praise,
 My God, through my remaining days?

Or how thy name adore?

To thee I consecrate my breath:
 Let me be thine in life and death,
 And thine for evermore.

169.

Goodness of God.

To thee our lives, our all, we owe,
 Our peace and sweetest joys below,
 And brightest hopes above;
 Then let our lives, and all that's ours,
 Our souls, and all our active powers,
 Be sacred to thy love.

170.

For Self-Renunciation.

1 O LORD! how happy should I be
 If I could leave my cares to thee,
 If I from self could rest;
 And feel at heart that One above,
 In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
 Is working for the best!

2 For when I kneel, and cast my care
 Upon my God in humble prayer,
 With strengthened soul I rise;
 Sure that our Father, who is nigh
 To hear the ravens when they cry,
 Will hear his children's cries.

HENLEY. 11s & 10s, or L.M.



171.

"Come unto me."

ANON.

- 1 COME unto me, when shadows darkly gather,
When the sad heart is weary and distrest,
Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father:
Come unto me, and I will give you rest.
- 2 Ye who have mourned when the spring-flowers were taken,
When the ripe fruit fell richly to the ground;
When the loved slept, in brighter homes to waken,
Where their pale brows with spirit-wreaths are crowned, —
- 3 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.
- 4 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed:
Come unto me, all ye who droop in sadness, —
Come unto me, and I will give you rest.

172.

I am still with thee.

- I CANNOT lose thee. Still in thee abiding,
The end is clear, how wide soe'er I roam;
The law that holds the worlds my steps is guiding,
And I must rest at last in thee, my home.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

L. MASON.



173.

Christ the Sun of Righteousness.

DODDRIDGE.

- 1 To thee, O God! we homage pay,
Source of the light that rules the day;
Who, while he gilds all nature's frame,
Reflects thy rays and speaks thy name.
- 2 In louder strains we sing that grace
Which gives the Sun of Righteousness;
Whose nobler light salvation brings,
And scatters healing from his wings.
- 3 Still on our hearts may Jesus shine,
With beams of light and love divine!
Quickened by him our souls shall live,
And cheered by him shall grow and thrive.

174.

God seen in Christ.

MASON.

- 1 O THOU, at whose almighty word
Fair light at first from darkness shone!
Teach us to know our glorious Lord,
And trace the Father in the Son.
- 2 While we thine image there displayed
With love and admiration view,
Form us in likeness to our Head,
That we may bear thine image too.

175.

Rising with Christ.

WESLEY'S COL.

- 1 YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove;
By actions show your sins forgiven;
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

176.

Glorifying in the Cross.

WATTS.

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 3 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ASHFORD. L.M.

CH. ZEUNER.



177.

"It is finished."

STENNET.

- 1 "'Tis finished:" so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed his head, and died;
"'Tis finished:" yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.
- 2 "'Tis finished:" Son of God, thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to thee.

178.

Jesus preaching the Gospel. BOWRING.

- 1 How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!
- 2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest."
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

4 Decay, then, tenements of dust;

Pillars of earthly pride, decay:
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

179.

Example of Christ.

WATTS.

- 1 My dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,—
I would transcribe, and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern: may I bear
More of thy gracious image here!
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

CROSS AND CROWN. C.M.



180.

Example of Christ.

BEDDOME.

- 1 IN duties and in sufferings too,
My Lord I fain would trace:
As he hath done, so would I do,
Sustained by heavenly grace.
- 2 Inflamed with zeal, 'twas his delight
To do his Father's will;
May the same zeal my soul excite
His precepts to fulfil!
- 3 Meekness, humility, and love,
Through all his conduct shine;
Oh may my whole deportment prove
A copy, Lord, of thine!

181.

Following Christ.

BARBAULD.

- 1 WE tread the path our Master trod;
We bear the cross he bore;
And every thorn that wounds our feet
His temples pierced before.
- 2 Oft do our eyes with joy o'erflow,
And oft are bathed in tears;
Yet nought but heaven our hopes can raise,
And nought but sin our fears.

182.

The Cross and the Crown.

- 1 MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No: there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.
- 2 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear —
For there's a crown for me!

183.

Love to Christ.

DODDRIDGE.

- 1 Do not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And turn each worthless idol out,
That dares to rival thee!
- 2 Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock,
I would disdain to feed?
Hast thou a foe, before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?
- 3 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord;
But oh! I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love thee more.

CORONATION. C.M.

HOLDEN.

184. *The Glorification of Christ.* DUNCAN.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Oh that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall,
And join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

185. *Christ our Guide and our Wisdom.* BAXTER.

1 CHRIST leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before:
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

2 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
Thy blessed face to see; [meet
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
What must thy glory be?

186. "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." J. G. WHITTIER.

1 O LOVE! O Life! our faith and sight
Thy presence maketh one:
As, through transfigured clouds of white,
We trace the noon-day sun, —

2 So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled, but not concealed,
We know in thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way.

4 The homage that we render thee
Is still our Father's own;
Nor jealous claim or rivalry
Divides the Cross and Throne.

5 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following thee.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.



187.

Faith in the Cross. RAY PALMER.

- 1 MY faith looks up to thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary.
 Saviour divine:
 Lord, hear me while I pray,
 "Take all my guilt away;"
 Oh let me from this day
 Be wholly thine!
- 2 May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire!
 As thou hast died for me,
 Oh may my love to thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be, —
 A living fire!
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be thou my guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 Oh bear me safe above, —
 A ransomed soul!

188.

Christ our Guide.

CLAREMONT.

- 1 EVER be near our side,
 Our Shepherd and our Guide,
 Our staff and song;
 Jesus, thou Christ of God,
 By thine enduring word
 Lead us where thou hast trod:
 Make our faith strong.
- 2 So now, and till we die,
 Sound we thy praises high,
 And joyful sing:
 Let all the holy throng,
 Who to thy church belong,
 Unite and swell the song
 To Christ our King.

SALISBURY. L.M. 6 lines.

Arranged from Haydn
by Dr. MASON.

189.

I will come again.

ELIM.

1 FLING wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use, for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy:
So shall your Saviour enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.

2 Redeemer, come; we open wide
Our hearts to thee: here, Lord, abide.
Let us thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in us reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown be won.

190.

God a Refuge.

HEBER.

1 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Father, we seek thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord! thy guests away.

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought thy rest in vain;

Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost:
Low at thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord! thy guests away.

191.

God our Guide.

WESLEYAN.

1 LEADER of Israel's host, and guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love, —
Our strength thy grace, our rule thy word,
Our end the glory of the Lord.

2 By thine unerring spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray,
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, Almighty love, is near.

192.

Tempted as we are.

ANON.

As oft, with worn and weary feet,
We tread earth's rugged pathway o'er,
The thought how comforting and sweet! —
Christ trod this very path before.
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me:
For help and strength I turn to thee.

HERMON. C.M.

DR. L. MASON.



193. *The Holy Ghost the Comforter.*
SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

- 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.
- 2 He came sweet influence to impart, —
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
- 3 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even, [fear,
That checks each fault, that calms each
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
Oh make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee!

194. *For the Success of the Gospel.* W. WARD.

- 1 GREAT God, thy tender love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasured in thy mind.
 - 2 Oh when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around,
Till every tribe and every soul
Shall hear the joyful sound?
 - 3 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
'To spread the gospel's rays;
And build, on sin's demolished throne,
The temples of thy praise.
195. *The Call of Christ.* BONAR.
- 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me, and rest:
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."
 - 2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.

ALBANY. C.M.

DR. L. MASON.



196.

Christ our Example.

ANON.

- 1 LORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And pray to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brother's griefs to share.
- 3 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
"Father, thy will be done."
- 4 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove, —
Then, like thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.
- 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven!

197.

Christ and the Church. FROTHINGHAM.

- 1 O LORD of life and truth and grace,
Ere nature was begun!
Make welcome to our erring race
Thy Spirit and thy Son.
 - 2 We hail the Church, built high o'er all
The heathen's rage and scoff, —
Thy Providence its fenced wall,
"The Lamb the light thereof."
 - 3 Thy Christ hath reached his heavenly seat,
Through sorrows and through scars:
The golden lamps are at his feet,
And in his hand the stars.
 - 4 Oh may he walk among us here,
With his rebuke and love;
A brightness o'er this lower sphere, —
A ray from worlds above!
198. *The Church one.*
- THE saints on earth, and all the dead,
But one communion make:
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of his grace partake.

ROSEFIELD. 7s, 6 lines.

Arranged from Malan
by Dr. MASON.199. *Christ our Example in Suffering.*

MONTGOMERY.

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel temptation's power:
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour:
Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned:
Oh the wormwood and the gall!
Oh the griefs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss:
Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb:
There, admiring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
Love's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid his breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom;
Who has taken him away?

Christ is risen; he meets our eyes:
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

200. *Salvation through Christ.* TOPLADY.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,—
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

201. *Sun of Righteousness.* C. WESLEY.

- 1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies;
Christ, the true, the only light,—
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night.
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.
- 2 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

OLNEY. S.M.

L. MASON.

202. *Gospel Invitations.* EPISCOPAL COL.

- 1 THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come ;"
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, "Come."
- 2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, Come ;
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.
- 3 Yes : whosoever will,
Oh let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life !
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

203. *For Christ's Presence.* H. MARTINEAU.

- 1 LORD JESUS, come ; for here
Our path through wilds is laid :
We watch as for the day-spring near,
Amid the breaking shade.
- 2 Come, as in days of old,
With words of grace and power ;
Gather us all within thy fold,
And let us stray no more.

204. *For the Spirit.* HART.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come !
Let thy bright beam arise ;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.
- 2 Convince us all of sin ;
Lead us to thine abode ;
And to our wondering view reveal
Thy mercies, O our God !
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
- 4 Dwell, Spirit ! in our hearts ;
Our minds from bondage free ;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
And rise at length to thee.

205. *"Thy Kingdom come."* JOHNS.

- COME, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love ;
Shed peace and hope and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

ZION. 8s, 7s, & 4.

T. HASTINGS.



206. "Surely I come quickly." MONRELL.

1 O'ER the distant mountains breaking,
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking, —
Rise and sing and watch and pray:
'Tis thy Saviour
On his bright returning way.

2 O Thou long-expected! weary
Waits my anxious soul for thee:
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where thy light I do not see:
O my Saviour!
When wilt thou return to me?

207. "Thy Kingdom come." WILLIAMS.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still, and gaze:
See the promises advancing
To a glorious day of grace!
Blessed jubilee,
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

208. Upward and Onward. T. H. GILL.

1 WE the weak ones, we the sinners,
Would not in our poorness stay;

We the low ones would be winners
Of what holy height we may:
Ever nearer
To thy pure and perfect day.

2 Shall things withered, fashions olden,
Keep us from life's flowing spring?
Waits for us the promise golden,
Waits each new diviner thing.
Onward, onward:
Why this faithless tarrying?

3 By each saving word unspoken;
By thy truth, as yet half won;
By each idol yet unbroken;
By thy will, yet poorly done;
Hear us, hear us,
Thou Almighty; help us on.

4 Nearer to thee would we venture,
Of thy truth more largely take,
Upon life diviner enter,
Into day more glorious break,
To the ages
Fair bequests and costly make.

HAMBURG. L.M.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.

209. *Christ's Universal Kingdom.* WATTS.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

210. *For the Gifts of the Spirit.* MONTGOMERY.

1 GIVE tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

2 Be darkness, — at thy coming, light;
Confusion, — order, in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

211. *Old and New.* J. G. WHITTIER.

1 OH sometimes gleams upon our sight,
Through present wrong, the eternal Right;
And step by step, since time began,
We see the steady gain of man.

2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common, daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

3 Through the harsh noises of our day,
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt, and creeds of
A light is breaking calm and clear. [fear,

4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier store:
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

DR. L. MASON.



212

Missionary Hymn.

HEBER.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, —
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile?
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown:
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 By wisdom from on high, —
 Shall we to men behighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation, O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,

Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, and Saviour,
 In bliss returns to reign.

213.

Blessings of Christ's Kingdom.

MONTGOMERY.

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed, —
 Great David's greater Son!
 Hail! in the time appointed
 His reign on earth begun:
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succor speedy,
 To those who suffer wrong;
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong;

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

G. J. WEBB.



To give them songs for sighing,
 Their darkness turn to light,
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,
 Were precious in his sight.

214.

The Spread of the Gospel. ANON.

1 THE morning light is breaking,
 The darkness disappears,
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears;
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar,
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
 In many a gentle shower,
 And brighter scenes before us
 Are opening every hour;
 Each cry to heaven going,
 Abundant answers brings,
 And heavenly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.

215.

Safety in God. MONTGOMERY.

1 GOD is my strong salvation:
 What foe have I to fear?

In darkness and temptation,
 My Light, my Help, is near.
 Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm in the fight I stand:
 What terror can confound me,
 With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance;
 My soul, with courage wait:
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate.
 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase;
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
 The Lord will give thee peace.

216.

Pious Joy.

ANON

To thee, my God and Saviour,
 My soul exulting sings;
 Rejoicing in thy favor,
 Almighty King of kings!
 I'll celebrate thy glory
 With all thy saints above,
 And tell the joyful story
 Of thy redeeming love.

BOYLSTON. S.M.

L. MASON.

217. *Baptism of a Child.* J. F. CLARKE.

- 1 To thee, O God in heaven!
This little one we bring;
Giving to thee what thou hast given, —
Our dearest offering.
- 2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.
- 3 Oh, then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down, like water, from above,
To comfort and make clean.

218. *Communion with God and Christ.* DODDRIDGE.

- 1 OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near:
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.
- 2 God pities all my griefs,
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide my way.

219. *The Lord shall lead me.* BONAR.

- 1 THY way, not mine, O Lord!
However dark it be:
Lead me aright by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best:
Winding or straight it matters not,
It leads me to thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might:
Choose thou the way for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small:
Be thou my light, my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

220. "That they may be one."

- ONE faith, one hope, one Lord,
One God alone, we know:
Brethren we are; let every heart
With kind affection glow.

EVA. C.M.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.

221. *Dedication of Children.* DODDRIDGE.

- 1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all engaging charms!
Hark how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!
- 2 Permit them to approach, he cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came.
- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee:
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

222. *Prayer for those confessing Christ.*

J. NEWTON.

- 1 LET plenteous grace descend on those
Who, hoping in thy word,
This day have solemnly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.
- 2 With cheerful feet may they advance,
And run the Christian race;
And, through the troubles of the way,
Find all-sufficient grace.

223. *The Bond of Love.* ANON.

- 1 BENEATH the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives, —
His blessed word of love.
- 2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not even the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.
- 3 Then, Jesus, be thy Spirit ours;
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

224. *Close of Worship.* S. GILMAN.

- 1 O GOD! accept the sacred hour
Which we to thee have given;
And let this hallowed scene have power
To raise our souls to heaven.
- 2 Still let us hold, till life departs,
The precepts of thy Son;
Nor let our thoughtless, thankless hearts
Forget what he has done.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

225. *The Church a Refuge.* MONTGOMERY.

- 1 PEOPLE of the living God,
I have sought the world around;
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.
- 2 Now to you my spirit turns, —
Turns, a fugitive unblest:
Brethren, where your altar burns,
Oh receive me into rest!
- 3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave:
Where you dwell shall be my home;
Where you die shall be my grave.
- 4 Mine the God whom you adore;
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my soul no more;
Every idol I resign.

226. *Spiritual Nourishment.* PRATT'S COL.

- 1 BREAD of heaven, on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed:
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living bread.

- 2 Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice:
Lord, thy wounds our healing give;
To thy cross we look and live.
- 3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of him who died,
Lord of life, oh let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on thee!

227. *Funeral Hymn.* ANON.

- 1 CLAY to clay, and dust to dust!
Let them mingle, — for they must;
Give to earth the earthly clod,
For the spirit's fled to God.
- 2 Look aloft. The spirit's risen, —
Death cannot the soul imprison:
'Tis in heaven that spirits dwell,
Glorious, though invisible.
- 3 Thither let us turn our view;
Peace is there, and comfort too:
There shall those we love be found,
Tracing joy's eternal round.

COMMUNION. C.M.

S. HILL.



228. "This do in remembrance of Me."

MONTGOMERY.

- 1 ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord, —
I will remember thee.
- 2 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary;
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember thee: —
- 3 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.
- 4 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee;
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come, —
Jesus, remember me.

229. *Cleanse thou me from Secret Faults.*

DODDRIDGE.

- 1 SEARCHER of hearts, before thy face
I all my soul display;
And, conscious of its innate arts,
Entreat thy strict survey.

- 2 If, lurking in its inmost folds,
I any sin conceal,
Oh let a ray of light divine
The secret guile reveal!

- 3 If, in these fatal fetters bound,
A wretched slave I lie,
Smite off my chains, and wake my soul
To light and liberty.

- 4 To humble penitence and prayer
Be gentle pity given;
Speak ample pardon to my heart,
And seal its claim to heaven.

230. *Praying for Divine Help.* H. H. MILMAN.

- 1 OH help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore!
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh help us, Lord, the more!
- 2 Oh help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe!
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

EVENING. L.M.

J. E. GOULD.
MODERN HARP (by permission).231. *Blessedness of the Pious Dead.* NORTON.

1 Oh stay thy tears! for they are blest
Whose days are past, whose toil is done:
Here midnight care disturbs our rest;
Here sorrow dims the noonday sun.

2 How blest are they whose transient years
Pass like an evening meteor's flight! —
Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears;
Whose course is short, unclouded, bright.

3 Oh cheerless were our lengthened way!
But heaven's own light dispels the gloom,
Streams downward from eternal day,
And casts a glory round the tomb.

4 Oh stay thy tears! the blest above
Have hailed a spirit's heavenly birth,
And sung a song of joy and love:
Then why should anguish reign on earth?

232. "Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."

ANON.

1 Just as I am, — without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee, —
O Lamb of God! to thee I come.

2 Just as I am and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To thee whose power can cleanse each
O Lamb of God! to thee I come.

3 Just as I am, — thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe, —
O Lamb of God! I come, I come.

4 Just as I am, thy love now known
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, —
O Lamb of God! to thee I come.

233.

Christian Resolves.

STEEL.

1 MAY I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward!

2 Oh may I never faint nor tire,
Nor, wandering, leave his sacred ways!
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

"GO TO THE GRAVE." 10s, or L.M.

T. B. WHITE.



234.

Death of a Christian in his Prime.

MONTGOMERY.

- 1 Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
In full activity of zeal and power :
A Christian cannot die before his time ;
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.
- 2 Go to the grave : at noon from labor cease ;
Rest on thy sheaves, — thy harvest task is done ;
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier, go home, — with thee the fight is won.
- 3 Go to the grave ; for there thy Saviour lay
In death's embraces, ere he rose on high ;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.
- 4 Go to the grave : no, take thy seat above ;
Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,
Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
And open vision for the written word.

235.

Press on !

GASKELL.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 PRESS on, press on ! ye sons of light,
Untiring in your holy fight,
Still treading each temptation down,
And battling for a brighter crown. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2 Press on, press on ! through toil and woe,
With calm resolve, to triumph go ;
And make each dark and threatening ill
Yield but a higher glory still. |
|---|--|

EVENING STAR. S.M., or S.H.M. WESTERN MELODY.



NOTE. — In singing the S.H.M., repeat the third line, and use the second ending.

236.

Death of Friends. MONTGOMERY.

- 1 FRIEND after friend departs :
Who hath not lost a friend ?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end.
Were this frail world our only rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.
- 2 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown, —
A whole eternity of love
And blessedness alone ;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.
- 3 Thus star by star declines,
Till all are passed away ;
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day.
Nor sink those stars in empty night :
They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

237.

Christian Watchfulness. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,

- Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame :
Gird up your loins, as in his sight ;
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch : 'tis your Lord's command ;
And, while we speak, he's near :
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

238.

Purity.

- 1 OH know ye not that ye
The temple are of God ?
Revere the earth-built shrine, where he
Should find a meet abode.
- 2 Immortal man, keep pure
The soul's mysterious shrine :
No stain upon its robes endure,
That should be all divine.
- 3 Let life, a holy stream,
Its fountain holy show ;
Reflecting, with a softened gleam,
Heaven's purity below.

AZMON. C.M.

Arranged by Dr. MASON.



239.

Return.

FURNESS.

1 UNWORTHY to be called thy son,
I come with shame to thee,
Father! Oh more than Father thou
Hast always been to me!

2 Help me to break the heavy chains
The world has round me thrown,
And know the glorious liberty
Of an obedient son.

3 That I may henceforth heed whate'er
Thy voice within me saith,
Fix deeply in my heart of hearts
A principle of faith, —

4 Faith that, like armor to my soul,
Shall keep all evil out,
More mighty than an angel host
Encamping round about.

240.

Man's Need of God's Help.

COWPER.

1 WEAK and irresolute is man:
The purpose of to-day,
Woven with pains into his plan,
To-morrow rends away.

2 Some foe to his upright intent
Finds out his weaker part:
Virtue engages his assent,
But pleasure wins his heart.

3 Bound on a voyage of fearful length,
Through dangers little known,
A stranger to superior strength,
Man vainly trusts his own.

4 But oars alone can ne'er prevail
To reach the distant coast:
The breath of heaven must swell the sail,
Or all the toil is lost.

241.

For a Day of Fasting and Prayer.

ARON.

1 Now let our prayers ascend to thee,
Thou great and holy One;
Above the world raise thou our hearts;
In us thy will be done.

2 Forgive our sins, thy Spirit grant,
Let love our souls refine,
And heavenly peace and holy hope
Assure that we are thine.

UXBRIDGE. L.M.

L. MASON.

242. *Teachings of the Spirit.* BEDDOME.

- 1 COME, blessèd Spirit, Source of light,
Whose power and grace are unconfined,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night, —
The thicker darkness of the mind.
- 2 To mine illumined eyes display
The glorious truth thy word reveals;
Cause me to run the heavenly way;
The book unfold, unloose the seals.
- 3 Thine inward teachings make me know,
The wonders of redeeming love,
The emptiness of things below,
The excellence of things above.
- 4 While thro' these dubious paths I stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad,
To show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

243. *The Voice of God in the Heart.* BULVINCH.

- 1 HATH not thy heart within thee burned
At evening's calm and holy hour,
As if its inmost depths discerned
The presence of a loftier power?

- 2 It was the voice of God that spake
In silence to thy silent heart;
And bade each worthier thought awake,
And every dream of earth depart.
- 3 Voice of our God, oh yet be near!
In low, sweet accents, whisper peace;
Direct us on our pathway here,
Then bid in heaven our wanderings cease.

244. *The Year crowned with Divine Goodness: Ps. 65.* DODDRIDGE.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports the steady pole;
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 Seasons and months and weeks and days
Demand successive songs of praise:
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light and evening shade.

LUTHER'S CHANT. L.M.

ZEUNER.

245. *True Length of Life.* J. TAYLOR.

- 1 LIKE shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass;
And while we gaze, their forms are gone.
- 2 "He lived, — he died:" behold the sum,
The abstract, of the historian's page!
Alike in God's all-seeing eye
The infant's day, the patriarch's age.
- 3 O Father! in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie,
Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly;
- 4 To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds:
So shall we wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.

246. *For the Opening or Closing Year.* DODDGE.

- 1 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which, supported, still we stand:
The opening year thy mercy shows;
That mercy crowns it till it close.

2 With grateful hearts the past we own:

The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.

- 3 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise
Adored through all our changing days.

247. *Serving God in Daily Labor.* C. WESLEY.

- 1 FORTH in thy name, O Lord! we go,
Our daily labor to pursue:
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all we think or speak or do.
- 2 Still would we bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
Would still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

248. *The Acceptable Offering.*

A BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

BADEA. S.M.



249.

Christian Fidelity.

C. WESLEY.

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
Oh may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And oh thy servant, Lord, prepare
The strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely:
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forsaken die.

250.

Confession of Sin. ANCIENT HYMNS.

- 1 BEFORE thy mercy's throne,
Thy succor, Lord, we seek:
For thou art good and great alone;
All helpless we, and weak.

- 2 Like sheep that go astray,
Our wilful course we've run, —
From what thou wouldst, have turned away;
And what thou wouldst not, done.
- 3 Pour, for the Saviour's sake,
Thy Spirit's healthful dew
On those who fain would sin forsake,
And thy pure ways pursue.

251.

The Voice of Conscience.

HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT.

- 1 GIVE forth thine earnest cry,
O conscience, voice of God!
To young and old, to low and high,
Proclaim his will abroad.
- 2 Within the human breast
Thy strong monitions plead;
Still thunder thy divine protest
Against the unrighteous deed.
- 3 Show the true way of peace,
O Thou our guiding light!
From bondage of the wrong release,
To service of the right.

ST. THOMAS'. S.M.

A. WILLIAMS.



252.

The New Life.

BULFINCH.

1 How glorious is the hour
When first our souls awake,
And, thro' thy Spirit's quickening power,
Of the new life partake!

2 With richer beauty glows
The world, before so fair;
Her holy light Religion throws,
Reflected everywhere.

3 Amid repentant tears,
We feel sweet peace within;
We know the God of mercy hears,
And pardons every sin.

4 Born of thy Spirit, Lord,
Thy Spirit may we share!
Deep in our hearts inscribe thy word,
And place thine image there.

2 Father, the hindrance show,
Which I have failed to see;
And let me now consent to know
What keeps me far from thee.

3 Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display:
Into its darkest corners shine,
Take every veil away.

4 In me the hindrance lies:
The fatal bar remove;
And let me see, in sweet surprise,
Thy full redeeming love.

254.

The New Birth.

JOHNS.

1 THOU must be born again,
But not the birth of clay:
The immortal seed must thence obtain
Deliverance unto day.

2 Thou canst not choose but trace
The steps the Master trod,
If once thou feel his truth and grace,
A conscious child of God.

253.

Desire to find God.

WESLEY.

1 MY Father bids me come;
Oh why do I delay?
He calls the wandering spirit home,
And yet from him I stay.

AMES. L.M.

DR. L. MASON.

255. *The Soul Returning to God.*

MONTGOMERY.

1 RETURN, my soul, unto thy rest,
From vain pursuits and maddening cares.
From lonely woes that wring thy breast,
The world's allurements, toils, and snares.

2 Return unto thy rest, my soul,
From all the wanderings of thy thought,
From sickness unto death made whole,
Safe through a thousand perils brought.

3 Then to thy rest, my soul, return,
From passions every hour at strife:
Sin's works and ways and wages spurn;
Lay hold upon eternal life.

4 God is thy rest, — with heart inclined
To keep his word, that word believe;
Christ is thy rest, — with lowly mind
His light and easy yoke receive.

256. *Communing with our Hearts.* DODDRIDGE.

1 RETURN, my roving heart, return,
And chase these shadowy forms no more;
Seek out some solitude to mourn,
And thy forsaken God implore.

2 Wisdom and pleasure dwell at home;
Retired and silent seek them there:
True conquest is ourselves to o'ercome,
True strength to break temptation's snare.

3 And thou, my God, whose piercing eye
Distinct surveys each deep recess,
In these abstracted hours draw nigh,
And with thy presence fill the place.

4 Through all the mazes of my heart,
My search let heavenly wisdom guide;
And still its radiant beams impart,
Till all be searched and purified.

257. *The Soldiers of the Cross.*

O. B. FROTHINGHAM.

1 SEND us where'er thou wilt, O Lord!
Through rugged toil and wearying fight,
Thy conquering love shall be our sword,
And faith in thee our truest might.

2 Send down thy constant aid, we pray;
Be thy pure angels with us still;
Thy truth, — be that our firmest stay;
Our only rest, to do thy will.

MARTYN. 7s. DOUBLE.

S. B. MARSH.



258. "Father, I have sinned." S. LONGFELLOW.

1 LOVE for all! and can it be?
Can I hope it is for me?
I, who strayed so long ago, —
Strayed so far, and fell so low!

2 I, the disobedient child,
Wayward, passionate, and wild;
I, who left my Father's home,
In forbidden ways to roam!

3 I, who spurned his loving hold;
I, who would not be controlled;
I, who would not hear his call;
I, the wilful prodigal!

4 I, who wasted and misspent
Every talent he had lent;
I, who sinned again, again,
Giving every passion rein!

5 To my Father can I go? —
At his feet myself I'll throw:
In his house there yet may be
Place, a servant's place, for me.

6 See! my Father waiting stands;
See! he reaches out his hands;
God is love: I know, I see
There is love for me, — even me.

259. *Prayer for Mercy in Spiritual Need.*

MILMAN.

1 LORD, have mercy when we pray
Strength to seek a better way:
When our wakening thoughts begin
First to loathe their cherished sin;
When our weary spirits fail,
And our aching brows are pale;
When our tears bedew thy word, —
Then, oh then! have mercy, Lord.

2 Lord, have mercy when we know
First how vain this world below;
When its darker thoughts oppress,
Doubts perplex, and fears distress;
When the earliest gleam is given
Of the bright but distant heaven, —
Then thy fostering grace afford;
Then, oh then! have mercy, Lord.

CHRISTMAS. C.M.

HANDEL.

260. *Zeal and Vigor in the Christian Race.*

DODDRIDGE.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul; stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye, —
- 4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast [gems
When victors' wreaths and monarchs'
Shall blend in common dust.

261. *The Christian's Life and his Hope.*

GIBBORNE.

- 1 A SOLDIER's course from battles won
To new-commencing strife;
A pilgrim's, restless as the sun, —
Behold the Christian's life!

- 2 Oh let us seek our heavenly home,
Revealed in sacred lore;
The land whence pilgrims never roam,
Where soldiers war no more.
- 3 Where they who meet shall never part;
Where grace achieves its plan;
And God, uniting every heart,
Dwells face to face with man.

262.

The Whole Armor.

ANON

- 1 OH speed thee, Christian, on thy way,
And to thy armor cling;
With girded loins the call obey
That grace and mercy bring!
- 2 There is a battle to be fought,
An upward race to run,
A crown of glory to be sought,
A victory to be won.
- 3 Oh faint not, Christian! for thy sighs
Are heard before his throne:
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown.

LABAN. S.M.

DR. L. MASON.



263.

"Watch and Pray."

- 1 My soul, be on thy guard :
Ten thousand foes arise ;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh watch and fight and pray !
The battle ne'er give o'er ;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down :
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God :
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

264.

The Christian Encouraged. MORAVIAN.

- 1 GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismayed :
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head.

- 2 Through waves, through clouds and
He gently clears thy way : [storms,
Wait thou his time ; so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 He everywhere hath rule,
And all things serve his might
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.
- 4 Thou comprehend'st him not :
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne ;
He ruleth all things well.

265.

"The Pure in Heart shall see God." KEBLE.

- 1 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God :
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his temple and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

ERNAN. L.M.

L. MASON.



266. "Followers of God, as dear Children."

- 1 We follow, Lord, where thou dost lead,
And, quickened, would ascend to thee,
Redeemed from sin, set free indeed
Into thy glorious liberty.
- 2 We cast behind fear, sin, and death;
With thee we seek the things above;
Our inmost souls thy Spirit breathe,
Of power, of calmness, and of love: —
- 3 The power, 'mid worldliness and sin,
To do, in all, our Father's will;
With thee, the victory to win,
And bid each tempting voice be still:
- 4 The calmness perfect faith inspires,
Which waiteth patiently and long:
The love which faileth not, nor tires,
Triumphant over every wrong.
- 5 Thus thro' thy quickening Spirit, Lord,
Thy perfect life in us reveal,
And help us, as we live to God,
Still more and more with man to feel.

267. *An Independent and Happy Life.*
SIR HENRY WOTTON.

- 1 How happy is he born or taught,
Who serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill;
- 2 Whose passions not his masters are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Not tied unto the world with care
Of prince's ear or vulgar breath;
- 3 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than goods to lend;
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend.
- 4 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

268. *Faith without Works is Dead.* DRUMMOND.

- 1 As body when the soul has fled,
As barren trees, decayed and dead,
Is faith; a hopeless, lifeless thing,
If not of righteous deeds the spring.

ORFORD. L.M.

DR. L. MASON.



2 In true and genuine faith, we trace
The source of every Christian grace:
Within the pious heart it plays,
A living fount of joy and praise.

3 Kind deeds of peace and love betray
Where'er the stream has found its way;
But where these spring not rich and fair,
The stream has never wandered there.

269. "Go work To-day in my Vineyard." BOMAR.

1 Go, labor on; spend and be spent, —
Thy joy to do the Father's will:
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for nought;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain:
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises, — what are men?

3 Go, labor on; enough while here,
If he shall praise thee: if he deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer,
No toil for him shall be in vain.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil, comes rest; for exile, home:
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's
voice,
The midnight peal, Behold, I come!

270.

A Prayer for Faith.

ELIM.

1 I ASK not wealth, but power to take
And use the things I have aright;
Not years, but wisdom that shall make
My life a profit and delight.

2 I ask not that for me the plan
Of good and ill be set aside,
But that the common lot of man
Be nobly borne and glorified.

3 I know I may not always keep
My steps in places green and sweet,
Nor find the pathway of the deep
A path of safety to my feet;

4 But pray, that, when the tempest's breath
Shall fiercely sweep my way about,
I make not shipwreck of my faith
In the unfathomed sea of doubt.

PETERBOROUGH. C.M.



271. "Walk in the Light." BARTON.

- 1 WALK in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.
- 2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.
- 3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away;
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

272. The Law of Love. R. C. TRENCH.

- 1 MAKE channels for the streams of love,
Where they may broadly run;
And love has overflowing founts,
To fill them every one.
- 2 But if, at any time, we cease
Such channels to provide,
The very founts of love for us
Will soon be parched and dried.

- 3 For we must share, if we would keep,
That blessing from above:
Ceasing to give, we cease to have,—
Such is the law of love.

273. Doing Good for Christ's Sake. CROSSWELL.

- 1 LORD, lead the way the Saviour went,
By lane and cell obscure;
And let our treasures still be spent,
Like his, upon the poor.
- 2 Like him, thro' scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their gloomy loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

- 3 For thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And, that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

274. Who is thy Neighbor? PEABODY.

- 1 WHO is thy neighbor? He whom thou
Hast power to aid or bless;
Whose aching heart or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

ZEUNER. C.M.

ZEUNER.



2 Thy neighbor? He who drinks the cup
When sorrow drowns the brim:
With words of high, sustaining hope,
Go thou and comfort him.

3 Thy neighbor? Pass no mourner by;
Perhaps thou canst redeem
A breaking heart from misery;
Go share thy lot with him.

275. *Faith in Providence.* MARTINRAU'S COL.

1 THY way is on the deep, O Lord!
E'en there we'll go with thee;
We'll meet the tempest at thy word,
And walk upon the sea.

2 Poor tremblers at his rougher wind,
Why do we doubt him so?
Who gives the storm a path, will find
The way our feet should go.

3 A moment may his hand be lost,
Drear moment of delay,—
We cry, Lord, help the tempest-tost;
And safe we're borne away.

4 Come, Lord of peace, our griefs dispel,
And drive our fears away:
'Tis thine to order all things well,
And ours to bless the sway.

276.

Holy Fortitude.

WATTS.

1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must not I stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

TEMPLE CHANT. L.M.

ZEUNER.



277.

Holiness and Grace.

WATTS.

- 1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.
- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and
Our inward piety approve. [love]
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope, —
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on his word.

278.

Charitable Judgment.

SCOTT.

- 1 ALL-SEEING God, 'tis thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow;
To judge, from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.

- 2 Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy servant to his bar shall call, —
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe?

- 3 Who with another's eye can read,
Or worship by another's creed?
Trusting thy grace, we form our own,
And bow to thy commands alone.

- 4 If wrong, correct; accept, if right;
While, faithful, we improve our light, —
Condemning none, but zealous still
To learn and follow all thy will.

279.

Welcome to Fellowship.

KELLY.

- 1 COME in, thou blessed of the Lord;
In Jesus' name we bid thee come:
No more thy feet shall roam abroad,
Henceforth a brother, welcome home.
- 2 Those joys which earth cannot afford,
We'll seek in fellowship to prove;
Joined in one spirit to the Lord,
Together bound by mutual love.

ST. PAUL'S. L.M.

DR. GREEN.



3 And, while we pass this vale of tears,
We'll make our joys and sorrows known;
We'll share each other's hopes and fears,
And count a brother's cares our own.

4 Once more our welcome we repeat;
Receive assurance of our love:
Oh may we all together meet
Around the throne of God above!

280. *All Things Vain without Love.* WATTS.

1 HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler speech than angels use,
If love be absent, I am found
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

2 Were I inspired to preach and tell
All that is done in heaven and hell,
Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.

3 Should I distribute all my store,
To feed the cravings of the poor;
Or give my body to the flame,
To gain a martyr's glorious name,—

4 If love to God and love to men
Be absent, all my hopes are vain:
Nor tongues nor gifts nor fiery zeal
The works of love can e'er fulfil.

281. *Trust and Submission.* NORTON.

1 My God, I thank thee! may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay:
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom
That darkens o'er his little day.

3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know;
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

4 Thy various messengers employ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil;
And, mid the wreck of human joy,
Let kneeling faith adore thy will.

HUMMEL. C.M.

ZEUNER.

282. *The Honor that cometh from God.*
LYRA CATH.

- 1 GOD's glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways;
And, of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.
- 2 Workman of God, oh lose not heart,
But learn what God is like!
And, in the darkest battle-field,
Thou shalt know where to strike.
- 3 Oh blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when he
Is most invisible!
- 4 And blest is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.
- 5 Oh learn to scorn the praise of men!
Oh learn to lose with God!
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee his road.

283. "Thou art my Portion, O Lord!" ELIM.

- 1 I HAVE a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see:
The hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.
- 2 I have a certainty of love
That sets my heart at rest,
A calm assurance for to-day,
That to be thus is best.
- 3 My heart is resting, O my God!
My heart is in thy care:
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
- 4 "Thou art my portion," saith my soul, —
"Amen!" sweet voices say:
The music of that glad Amen
Will never die away.

284. *Aspiration.*

- LORD, send a beam of light divine,
To guide our upward aim;
• With one reviving ray of thine
Our languid hearts inflame.

KOLLOCK. C.M. DOUBLE.

DR. L. MASON.

285. *The Heavenly Jerusalem.* CHR. PSALMIST.

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy and peace and thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold, — [walls
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom
Nor sin nor sorrow know: [scenes,
Blessed seats! through rude and stormy
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee:
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

286. *The Future World.* J. TAYLOR

- 1 THE things unseen, O God! reveal;
My spirit's vision clear,
Till I shall feel and see and know
That those I love are near.
- 2 Impart the faith that soars on high,
Beyond this earthly strife;
That holds sweet converse with the sky,
And lives eternal life.

STATE STREET. S.M.

J. C. WOODMAN.

287. *Heaven Everywhere.* MISS FLETCHER.

- 1 OUR heaven is everywhere,
If we but love the Lord,
Unswerving tread the narrow way,
And ever shun the broad.
- 2 'Tis where the trusting heart
Bows meekly to its grief,
Still looking up with earnest faith
For comfort and relief.
- 3 Wherever truth abides,
Sweet peace is ever there :
If we but love and serve the Lord
Our heaven is everywhere.

288. *Uncertainty of Life.* DODDRIDGE.

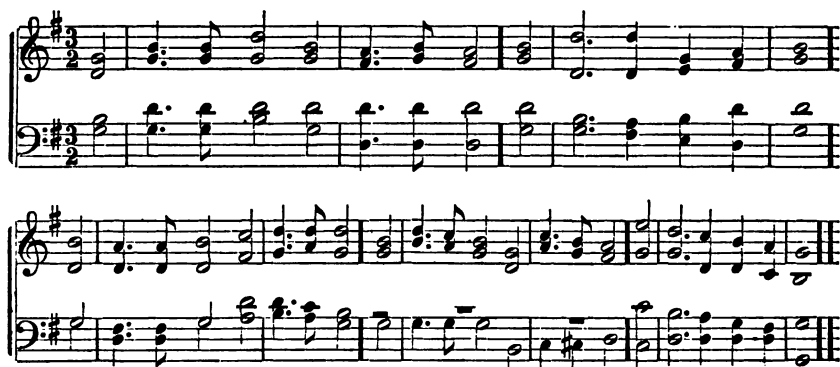
- 1 TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
Lodged in thy sovereign hand ;
And, if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.
- 2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away :
Oh make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day !

289. *For ever with the Lord.* MONTGOMERY.

- 1 FOR ever with the Lord !
So, Father, let it be :
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
- 2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from thee I roam ;
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high !
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear !
- 4 I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.
- 5 And then I feel, that he,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord, is never far from me,
Though I perceive him not.

WOODLAND. C.M.P.

N. D. GOULD.



NOTE. — In singing Woodland to a C.M., the third line of each verse must be repeated.

290.

Heaven a Rest. W. B. TAPPAN.

- 1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast:
'Tis found alone in heaven.
- 2 There is a home for weary souls
By sins and sorrows-driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
The heart no longer riven;
And views the tempest passing by,
Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

291.

The Future Life. PLYMOUTH COL.

- 1 THERE is a place of sacred rest,
Far, far beyond the skies;
Where beauty smiles eternally,
And pleasure never dies.
- 2 Beyond the storm, beyond the gloom,
Breaks forth the light of morn;

Bright beaming from the Father's house,
To cheer the soul forlorn.

- 3 The vision of that heavenly home
Shall cheer the parting soul;
And o'er it, mounting to the skies,
A tide of rapture roll.
- 4 For there adieus are sounds unknown,
Death frowns not on that scene;
But life and glorious beauty shine,
Untroubled and serene.

292.

The Peace and Repose of Heaven.

W. B. TAPPAN.

- 1 THERE is an hour of hallowed peace
For those with cares oppressed,
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall
And all be hushed to rest. [cease,
- 2 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears
And doubts which here annoy;
Then they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap again in joy.
- 3 There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more;
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore.

EDINBURGH. 11s. MODERN HARP, (by permission).



293.

"Are they not all Ministering Spirits?"

ANON.

- 1 How cheering the thought, that the spirits in bliss
May bow their bright wings to a world such as this;
Will leave their bright home in the mansions above,
To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love!
- 2 They come, on the wings of the morning they come,
Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home;
Some pilgrim to snatch from his darkened abode,
And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.
- 3 They come when we wander, they come when we pray,
In mercy to guard us wherever we stray;
A glorious cloud, their bright witness is given;
Encircling us here are these angels of heaven.

294.

I would not Live alway.

EPISCOPAL COL.

- 1 I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:
I would not live alway: no, — welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.
- 2 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;

3 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
 Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
 While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
 And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul?

MERIBAH. C.P.M.

DR. L. MASON.

295. *Holiness is Everlasting.* HENRY MOORE.

- 1 ALL earthly charms, however dear,
 Howe'er they please the eye or ear,
 Will quickly fade and fly;
 Of earthly glory faint the blaze,
 And soon the transitory rays
 In endless darkness die.
- 2 The nobler beauties of the just
 Shall never moulder in the dust,
 Or know a sad decay:
 Their honors time and death defy,
 And round the throne of heaven on high
 Beam everlasting day.

296. *True Wisdom.* WESLEY'S COL.

- 1 BE it my only wisdom here
 To serve the Lord with filial fear,
 With loving gratitude:

Superior sense may I display,
 By shunning every evil way,
 And walking in the good!

- 2 Oh may I still from sin depart!
 A wise and understanding heart,
 Father, to me be given;
 And let me through thy Spirit know
 To glorify my God below,
 And find my way to heaven.

297. *Doxology.*

To God whose glory fills the sky,
 Whom all the blessed ones on high
 And saints on earth adore, —
 Be glory as in ages past,
 So now, and long as earth shall last,
 Till time shall be no more.

SLEEP. 8s & 7s. WM. SHORE. OLIVER'S COL. (by permission).**298.***One by One.* A. A. PROCTER.

- 1 ONE by one the sands are flowing,
One by one the moments fall:
Some are coming, some are going;
Do not strive to grasp them all.
- 2 One by one thy duties wait thee;
Let thy whole strength go to each:
Let no future dreams elate thee;
Learn thou first what these can teach.
- 3 One by one, bright gifts from heaven,
Joys are lent thee here below:
Take them readily when given;
Ready, too, to let them go.
- 4 One by one thy griefs shall meet thee;
Do not fear an armed band:
One will fade as others greet thee,—
Shadows passing through the land.
- 5 Every hour that fleets so slowly
Has its task to do or bear:
Luminous the crown and holy,
If thou set each gem with care.

299.*Now is the Accepted Time.*

- 1 ALL around us, fair with flowers,
Fields of beauty sleeping lie;
All around us clarion voices
Call to duty stern and high.
- 2 Thankfully we will rejoice in
All the beauty God has given;
But beware it does not win us
From the work ordained of Heaven.
- 3 Following every voice of mercy
With a trusting, loving heart;
Let us in life's earnest labor
Still be sure to do our part.
- 4 Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,
Let us work with all our might,
Lest the wretched faint and perish
In the coming stormy night.
- 5 Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,—
Lest, before to-morrow's sun,
We too, mournfully departing,
Shall have left our work undone.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.



300.

National Hymn.

S. F. SMITH.

- 1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,—
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!
- 2 My native country, thee,—
Land of the noble free,—
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong!

- 4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,—
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

301.

"God save the State." J. S. DWIGHT.

- 1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

SILOAM. C.M. I. B. WOODBURY (by permission).



302.

Early Religion.

HEBER.

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O Thou who giv'st us life and breath!
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

303.

Dedication.

BRYANT.

- 1 O THOU whose own vast temple stands
Built over earth and sea!
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship thee.
- 2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth, without end,
Serenely by thy side.
- 3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way,
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray!
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise, [storm
While round these hallowed walls the
Of earth-born passion dies!

304.

Worship.

- OUR Father, God, thy Spirit send!
The Word is else unblest;
And fill this place from end to end.
O Ark of strength and rest!

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER. L.M. DOUBLE. WM. B. BRADBURY
(by permission).



305.

Prayer.

ANON.

- 1 SWEET hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known!
- 2 In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

306.

God—our Father. S. S. H. BOOK.

- 1 GREAT God, and wilt thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend,—
I but a child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky?
- 2 Art thou my Father? Let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee;
And try, in every deed and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.
- 3 Art thou my Father? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a Friend;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

- 4 Art thou my Father? Then, at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down, and take me, in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

307.

Teaching of Children. L. E. LANDON.

- 1 WHILE yet the youthful spirit bears
The image of its God within,
And unefaced that beauty wears,
Which may too soon be stained by sin;
- 2 Then is the time for faith and love
To take in charge their precious care, —
Teach the young heart to look above,
Teach the young lips to speak in prayer.
- 3 The infant prayer, the infant hymn,
Within the darkened soul will rise,
When age's weary eye is dim,
Or sorrow's shadow round us lies.
- 4 The infant hymn is heard again,
The infant prayer is breathed once more;
Reclapping thus the broken chain,
We turn to all we loved before.

308.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

DR. L. MASON.

Our Father who art in heaven, hal-low - ed be thy name. Thy kingdom come.

This block contains the first line of musical notation for 'The Lord's Prayer'. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Our Father who art in heaven, hal-low - ed be thy name. Thy kingdom come.'

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai - ly bread ;

This block contains the second line of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff accompaniment follows. The lyrics are: 'Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai - ly bread ;'

and forgive us our trespasses, as we for - give them that trespass a - gainst us.

This block contains the third line of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff accompaniment follows. The lyrics are: 'and forgive us our trespasses, as we for - give them that trespass a - gainst us.'

And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from e - vil. For thine is the

This block contains the fourth line of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff accompaniment follows. The lyrics are: 'And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from e - vil. For thine is the'

kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ev - er and ev - - er. A - men.

This block contains the fifth and final line of musical notation for this section. The melody concludes in the treble staff, and the bass staff accompaniment follows. The lyrics are: 'kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ev - er and ev - - er. A - men.'

HOMEWARD BOUND. 10s & 4s. Arranged from REVIVAL MELODIES.

FINE.

Out on an o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;

D.C.

309.

- 1 Out on an ocean all boundless we ride,
We're homeward bound;
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide,
We're homeward bound.
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we've rode,
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each he bestowed:
We're homeward bound.
- 2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars:
We're homeward bound.
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores:
We're homeward bound.
Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel;
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale;
Oh how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail:
We're homeward bound!
- 3 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide:
We're home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide:
We're home at last.
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er;
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
Glory to God! we will shout evermore:
We're home at last.

THE SHINING SHORE.

G. F. ROOT.



310.

The Shining Shore.

- 1 My days are gliding swiftly by;
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly, —
Those hours of toil and danger.
For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.
- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our distant home discerning:
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.
For, oh! we stand, &c.
- 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing:
That perfect rest nought can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
For, oh! we stand, &c.
- 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempests blow,
Each chord on earth to sever:
Our King says come; and there's our
For ever, oh! for ever. [home,

For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

311. "Jerusalem, my Happy Home."

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Oh how I long for thee!
When will my sorrows have an end, —
Thy joys when shall I see?
- 2 Reach down, O Lord! thine arm of grace,
And cause me to ascend
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And sabbaths never end.
- 3 Jesus my Lord to glory's gone:
Him will I go and see;
And all my brethren, here below,
Will soon come after me.
- 4 When we've been there ten thousand
Bright shining as the sun, [years,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

312.

"JOYFULLY, JOYFULLY."

REV. A. D. MERRILL.

Joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly on-ward I move, Bound for the land of bright spirits a-bove;
An-gel-lo chor-ist-ers sing as I come, Joyful-ly, joy-ful-ly, haste to thy home.

Soon with my pil-grim-age end-ed be-low, Home to the land of bright spirits I'll go;

Pil-grim and stran-ger no more shall I roam, Joyful-ly, joy-ful-ly resting at home.

2 Friends fondly cherished have passed on before;
Waiting, they watch me approaching the shore;
Singing, to cheer me through death's chilling gloom,
"Joyfully, joyfully, haste to thy home."
Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear;
Harps of the blessed! your voices I hear;
Rings with the harmony heaven's high dome,
"Joyfully, joyfully, haste to thy home."

3 Death, with thy weapons of war lay me low;
Strike, King of terrors, I fear not thy blow;
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb;
Joyfully, joyfully, will I go home.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn;
Death shall be banished, his sceptre be gone:
Joyfully then shall I witness his doom;
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

313.

REST FOR THE WEARY. 8s, 7s, & 5.

W. McDONALD.

1. In the Christian's home in glo-ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Saviour's
 2. Pain nor sickness e'er shall en-ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But in that ce-

8. Death it - self shall then be vanquish'd, And his sting shall be withdrawn: Shout for gladness,
 4. Sing, Oh sing! ye heirs of glo-ry; Shout your triumph as you go: Zi - on's gates will

Chorus.

gone be - fore me, To ful - fil my soul's re - quest. { There is rest for the wea - ry,
 les - tial cen - tre I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,

O ye ransom'd! Hail with joy the rising morn.
 o - pen for you; You shall find an entrance through.

There is rest for the weary, There is rest for the weary, There is rest for you;
 In the sweet fields of Eden, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

314.

I WILL ARISE.

CECIL.

I will a - rise, I will a-rise, will a - rise, and go to my Father, and will say un - to him,

Father, Father, I have sinned, have sinned, I have sinned a - gainst Heaven and before thee,

I WILL ARISE (*continued*).

And am no more worthy to be called thy son, And am no more worthy to be called thy son.

GOD SPEED THE RIGHT. P.M.

Arr. by Dr. MARON.

God speed the right;

315.*God Speed the Right.***1** Now to heaven our prayer ascending,

God speed the right;

In a noble cause contending,

God speed the right.

Be our zeal in heaven recorded,

With success on earth rewarded,

God speed the right.

2 Be that prayer again repeated,—

God speed the right;

Ne'er despairing, though defeated,

God speed the right.

Like the good and great in story,

If we fail, we fail with glory:

God speed the right

3 Patient, firm, and persevering,

God speed the right;

Ne'er the event nor danger fearing,

God speed the right.

Pains nor toils nor trials heeding,

And in heaven's time succeeding,—

God speed the right.

4 Still our onward course pursuing,

God speed the right;

Every foe at length subduing,

God speed the right.

Truth our cause, whate'er delay it,

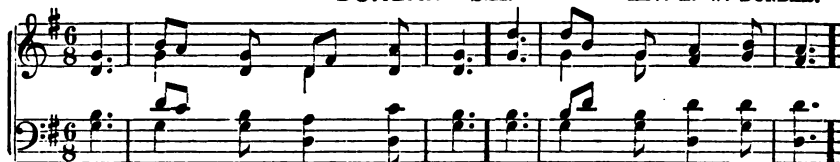
There's no power on earth can stay it:

God speed the right.

316.

DUNBAR. S.M.

REV. E. W. DUNBAR.



1. Through this cold world a - lone, With none to care for me,
 CHO.— I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free:
 2. Sal - va - tion's free and full,— Oh let the ti - dings roll!
 3. Come, breth - ren, help me sing One song of vic - to - ry;

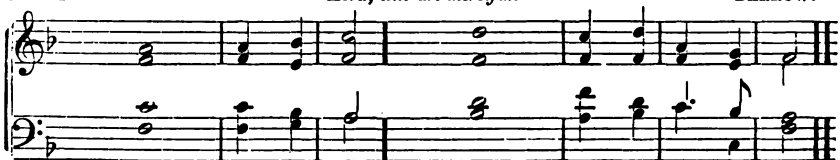


I jour - ney to my heavenly home, And sing sal - va - tion's free.
 Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.
 In me I feel it burning now, Like fire all through my soul.
 For with - out mon - ey, with - out price, I've found sal - va - tion free.

CHANT 1.

"Lord, who art merciful."

BARROW.



317.

- 1 LORD! who art merciful as well as just,
 Incline thine ear to me, a | child - of | dust:
 Not what I would, O Lord! I offer thee; A | las! - but | what - I | can.
- 2 Father Almighty, who hast made me man,
 And bade me look to heaven, for | thou - art | there,
 Accept my sacri | fice - and | hum - ble | prayer.
- 3 Four things which are not in thy treasury,
 I lay before thee, Lord, with | this - pe | tition:
 My nothingness, my wants, my | sins, - and | my - con | trition.

318.

Inward Peace.

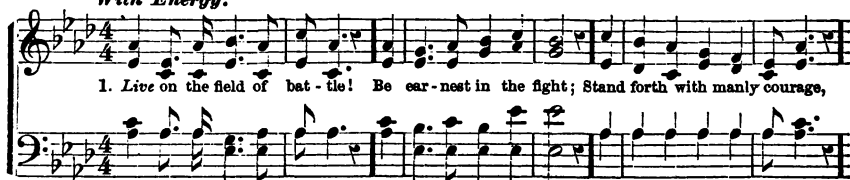
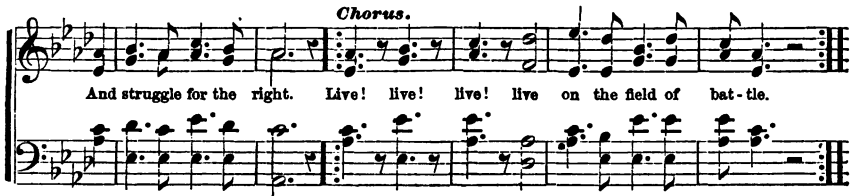
BRAUNOWE.

- 1 As earth's pageant passes by, Let reflection | turn - thine | eye
 Inward, and observe thy breast: There a | lone - dwells | sol - id | rest.
- 2 That's a close, immured tower Which can mock all | hos - tile | power:
 To thyself a tenant be, And in | hab - it | safe - and | free.
- 3 Say not that this house is small, Girt up in a | nar - row | wall:
 In a cleanly, sober mind, Heaven it | self - full | room - doth | find.
- 4 The infinite Creator can Dwell in it; and | may - not | man?
 Here, content, make thy abode With thy | self - and | with - thy | God.

319.

THE CHRISTIAN HERO.

REV. E. H. NEVIN.

With Energy.*Chorus.*

1 *Live* on the field of battle!
Be earnest in the fight;
Stand forth with manly courage,
And struggle for the right.
Live on the field of battle.

2 *Watch* on the field of battle!
The foe is everywhere;
His fiery darts fly thickly,
Like lightning through the air.
Watch on the field of battle.

3 *Pray* on the field of battle!
God works with those who pray;
His mighty arm can nerve us,
And make us win the day.
Pray on the field of battle.

4 *Die* on the field of battle!
'Tis noble thus to die;
God smiles on valiant soldiers,
Their record is on high.
Die on the field of battle!

CHANT 2.

HOSANNA.

HUMPHRY.



320.

1. Hosanna; blessed is he that cometh in the | name - of the | Lord,
2. Blessed is he that | cometh - in the | name - of the | Lord.
3. Blessed is the kingdom of our father David, That cometh in the | name - of the | Lord:
4. Hosanna, Ho- | sanna, - Ho- | sanna - in the | highest. | A- | men.

321.

THE WANDERER. S.M.

J. ZUNDEL.

1. I was a wand'ring sheep; I did not love the fold, I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I did not love my Father's voice,

*End.**Dal. Seg.*

I would not be controlled. I was a wayward child; I did not love my home,
I loved a - far to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er desert waste and wild.
They found me nigh to death, —
Famish'd and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wand'ring one.

3 My God my Shepherd is;
'Twas he that loved my soul,
'Twas he that saved me from my sin,
'Twas he that made me whole;
'Twas he that sought the lost,
That found the wand'ring sheep;
'Twas he that brought me to the fold,
'Tis he that still doth keep.

CHANT 8.

"Lord, now lettest thou thy servant."

FROM BEETHOVEN.

322.

- 1 LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word;
For mine eyes have seen — thy salvation,
- 2 Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people,
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel. [A]men.

323.

Moderato.

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

VESTRY CHIMES.
By permission.

1. They are sowing their seed in the daylight fair, They are sowing their seed in the noonday's glare,

They are sowing their seed in the soft twilight, They are sowing their seed in the solemn night.

A little faster. *Rit.*
What shall the harvest be, What shall the harvest be, What shall the harvest be.

2 They are sowing the seed of word and deed,
Which the cold know not, nor the careless heed.
Oh! the gentle word, and the kindest deed,
That have blest the sad heart in its sorest need.
Sweet shall the harvest be, &c.

CHANT 4.

"Glory be to the Father."

GREGORIAN.

324.

GLORY be to the Father, | God - most | high ;
Who is, and was, and shall be, world | with - out | end. - A | men.

325.

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

From THE CASKET.
Poetry by R. TORREY, JR.*Moderato.**Chorus. - A little faster.*

1. { Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand ! Firm as a rock on ocean's strand, Stand up for Jesus, nobly stand !
Beat back the waves of sin that roll, Like raging floods, a - - - round thy soul !

Unison.

Firm as a rock on ocean's strand, Stand up, his righteous cause defend ; Stand up for Jesus, your best friend.

1 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand !
Firm as a rock on ocean's strand,
Beat back the waves of sin that roll,
Like raging floods, around thy soul.
Stand up for Jesus, &c.

2 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand !
Sound forth his name o'er sea and land !
Spread ye his glorious word abroad,
Till all the world shall own him Lord !
Stand up for Jesus, &c.

3 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand !
Lift high the cross with steadfast hand,
Till heathen lands, with wond'ring eye,
Its rising glory shall descry.
Stand up for Jesus, &c.

4 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand !
Soon with the blest, immortal band,
We'll dwell for aye, life's journey o'er,
In realms of light on Heaven's bright
Stand up for Jesus, &c. [shore.

326.

"LORD, MAKE ME MORE PATIENT."

A SLAVE MELODY.

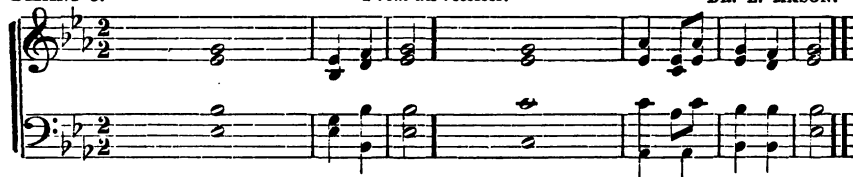
Lord, make me more patient,* Lord, make me more pa - tient, Lord, make me more patient,
Un - til we meet a - - gain. Patient, patient, patient, Un - til we meet a - - gain.

* Any adjective expressive of the virtues is here inserted : holy, loving, peaceful, &c.

CHANT 5.

"From the recesses."

DR. L. MASON.



327.

"Out of the Depths I cry."

BOWRING.

- 1 FROM the recesses of a lowly spirit, Our humble prayer ascends; O Fath - er! hear it.
Borne on the trembling wings of awe and meekness, - For give - its weakness.
- 2 We see thy hand; it leads us, it supports us: We hear thy voice; it counsels and -
it courts us;
And then we turn away; and still thy kindness - For gives - our blindness.
- 3 Oh how long-suffering, Lord! But thou delightest To win with love the wander -
ing; - thou in volest,
By smiles of mercy, not by frowns or terrors, - Man from - his errors.
- 4 Father and Saviour, plant within each bosom The seeds of holiness, and bid - them |
blossom
In fragrance and in beauty bright and vernal, - And spring - e ternal.
- 5 Then place them in thine everlasting gardens, Where angels walk, and seraphs are -
the wardens;
Where every flower escaped through death's dark portal - Be comes - im mortal.

328.

"Come unto me."

- 1 COME unto me, all ye that labor and are hea - vy laden,
And I - will give - you rest.
- 2 Take my yoke upon you, and learn - of me,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls; for my yoke is easy, - and my burden - is light.
- 3 Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I -
unto you.
Let not your heart be troubled, neither let - it be - a afraid.

329.

"Visit me with thy Salvation."

J. VERY.

- 1 WILT thou not visit me? The plant beside me feels thy gen - tle dew;
Each blade of grass I see, From thy deep earth its quick - ening mois - ture drew.
- 2 Wilt thou not visit me? Thy morning calls on me with cheer - ing tone;
And every hill and tree Lend but one voice, the voice - of thee - a lone.
- 3 Come; for I need thy love, More than the flower the dew, or grass - the rain;
Come, like thy holy dove, And let me in thy sight re - joice - to live - a gain.
- 4 Yes: thou wilt visit me; Nor plant nor tree thine eye de - lights - so well,
As when, from sin set free, Man's spirit comes with thine - in peace - to dwell.

CHANT 6.

*"Hear! Father, hear our prayer!"*From MODERN HARP,
(by permission).

330. 1 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
 Thou who art pity where | sorrow - pre | vailleth,
 Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth,
 Strength to the feeble, and | hope - to de | spair.
 Hear! Father, | hear - our | prayer!
- 2 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
 Wandering unknown in the | land - of the | stranger,
 Be with all travellers in sickness or danger,
 Guard thou their path, guide their | feet - from the | snare.
 Hear! Father, | hear - our | prayer!
- 3 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
 Still thou the tempest, night's | terrors - re | vealing,
 In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing;
 Save thou the shipwrecked, the | voya - ger | spare.
 Hear! Father, | hear - our | prayer!
- 4 Hear thou the poor that cry!
 Feed thou the hungry, and | lighten - their | sorrow;
 Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow;
 They are thy children, their | trust - is on | high:
 Hear thou the | poor - that | cry!
- 5 Dry thou the mourner's tear!
 Heal thou the wounds of time - | hallowed - af | fection,
 Grant to the widow and orphan protection,
 Be in their trouble a | friend - ever | near.
 Dry thou the | mourn - er's | tear!
- 6 Hear! Father, hear our prayer:
 Long hath thy goodness our | footsteps - at | tended;
 Be with the pilgrim whose journey is ended;
 When at thy summons for | death - we pre | pare.
 Hear! Father, | hear - our | prayer.

CHANT 7.

"Blest is the hour."

331. 1 Blest is the hour when cares depart, And earthly | scenes - are | far ;
 When tears of woe forget to start, And gently dawns upon the heart,
 Devotion's | ho - ly | star.
- 2 Blest is the place where angels bend, To hear our | wor - ship | rise :
 Where kindred thoughts their musings blend,
 And all the soul's affections tend, Beyond the | veil - ing | skies.
- 3 Blest are the hallowed vows that bind Man to his | work - of | love :
 Bind him to cheer the humble mind, Console the weeping, lead the blind,
 And guide to | joys - a | bove.
- 4 Sweet shall the song of glory swell, Spirit di | vine - to | thee ?
 When they whose work is finished well,
 In thy own courts of rest shall dwell, Blest, through e | ter - ni | ty.
 A | men.

CHANT 8.

"The Lord is my shepherd."

H. F. HEMY.



- 332.
- 1 THE Lord | is - ny | shepherd,
 I | shall — | not — | want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in | green — | pastures ;
 He leadeth me be | side - the | still — | waters ;
- 3 He re | storeth - my | soul ;
 He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, | for - his | name's — | sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear - no | evil :
 For thou art with me ; thy rod and thy | staff - they | com - fort | me.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of - mine | enemies ;
 Thou anointest my head with oil ; my | cup — | run - neth | over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of - my | life,
 And I will dwell in the | house - of the | Lord - for | ever.
- 7 Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the | only - wise | God,
 Be honor and glory for | ever - and | ever. - A | men.

333.

GIVE ME JESUS.

1. When I'm happy hear me sing, When I'm happy hear me sing, When I'm happy hear me sing, Give me

Je - sus, Give me Je - - sus, Give me Je - - sus, You may have all the world, Give me Jesus.

2 When in sorrow hear me cry,
Give me Jesus, &c.

3 When I'm dying hear me say,
Give me Jesus, &c.

4 When in heaven hear me sing,
Blessed Jesus!
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
By thy love I am saved,
Blessed Jesus.

CHANT 9.

"I will lift up mine eyes."

J. JONES.

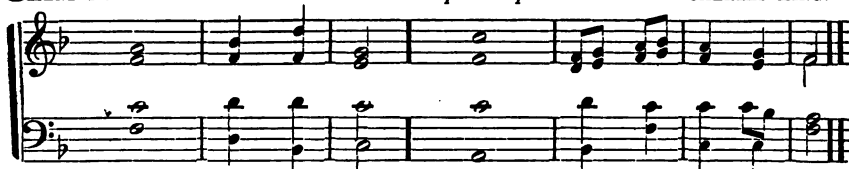
334.

- 1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, whence|cometh - my|help:
My help cometh from the Lord who|made —|heaven - and|earth.
- 2 He will not suffer thy foot to stumble: he that keepeth thee|will - not|slumber.
Behold! he that keepeth Israel will neither|slum - ber|nor —|sleep.
- 3 The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon|thy - right|hand:
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the|moon —|by —|night.
- 4 The Lord will preserve thee from all evil; he will pre|serve - thy|soul;
The Lord will preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and
|even - for|ev - er|more.
- 5 Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the|only - wise|God,
Be honor and glory for|ever - and|ever. - A|men.

CHANT 10.

"Blessed are the poor in spirit."

CHARLES KING.

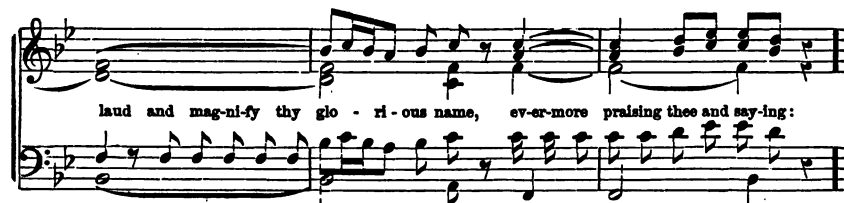


335. 1 Blessed are the | poor - in | spirit: For | theirs - is the | kingdom - of | heaven.
 2 Blessed are | they - that | mourn: For | they - shall be | com - | fortified.
 3 Blessed | are - the | meek: For | they - shall in | herit - the | earth.
 4 Blessed are they which do hunger and | thirst - after | righteousness: For | they - shall | be - | filled.
 5 Blessed are the | mer - ci | ful: For | they - shall ob | tain - | mercy.
 6 Blessed are the | pure - in | heart: For | they - shall | see - | God.
 7 Blessed | are - the | peace - makers: For they shall be | called - the | children - of | God. [heaven.
 8 Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteous - ness | sake: For | theirs - is the | kingdom - of |

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TRISAGION.

R. TAYLOR.





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